

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

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DECEMBER

HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

CHRISTMAS IN BEDROCK

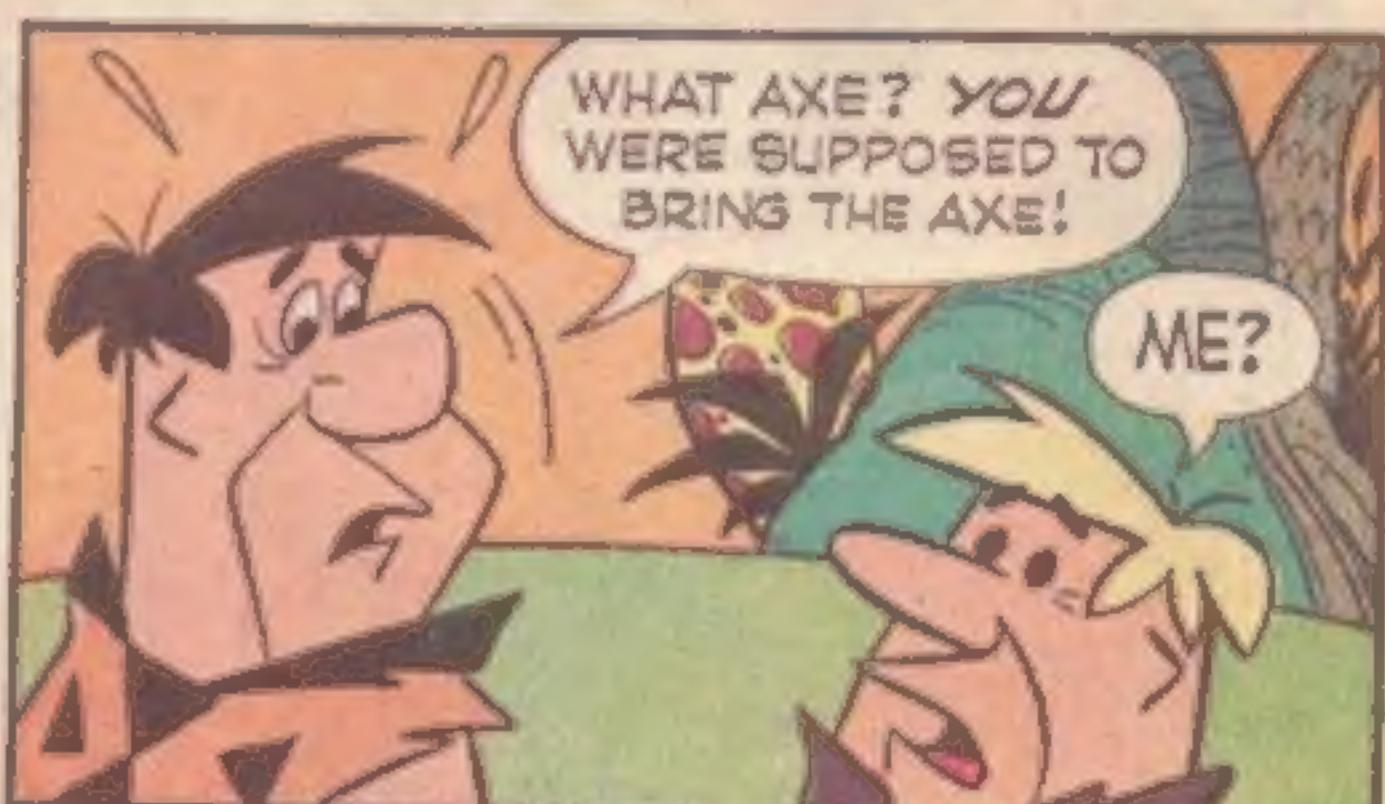
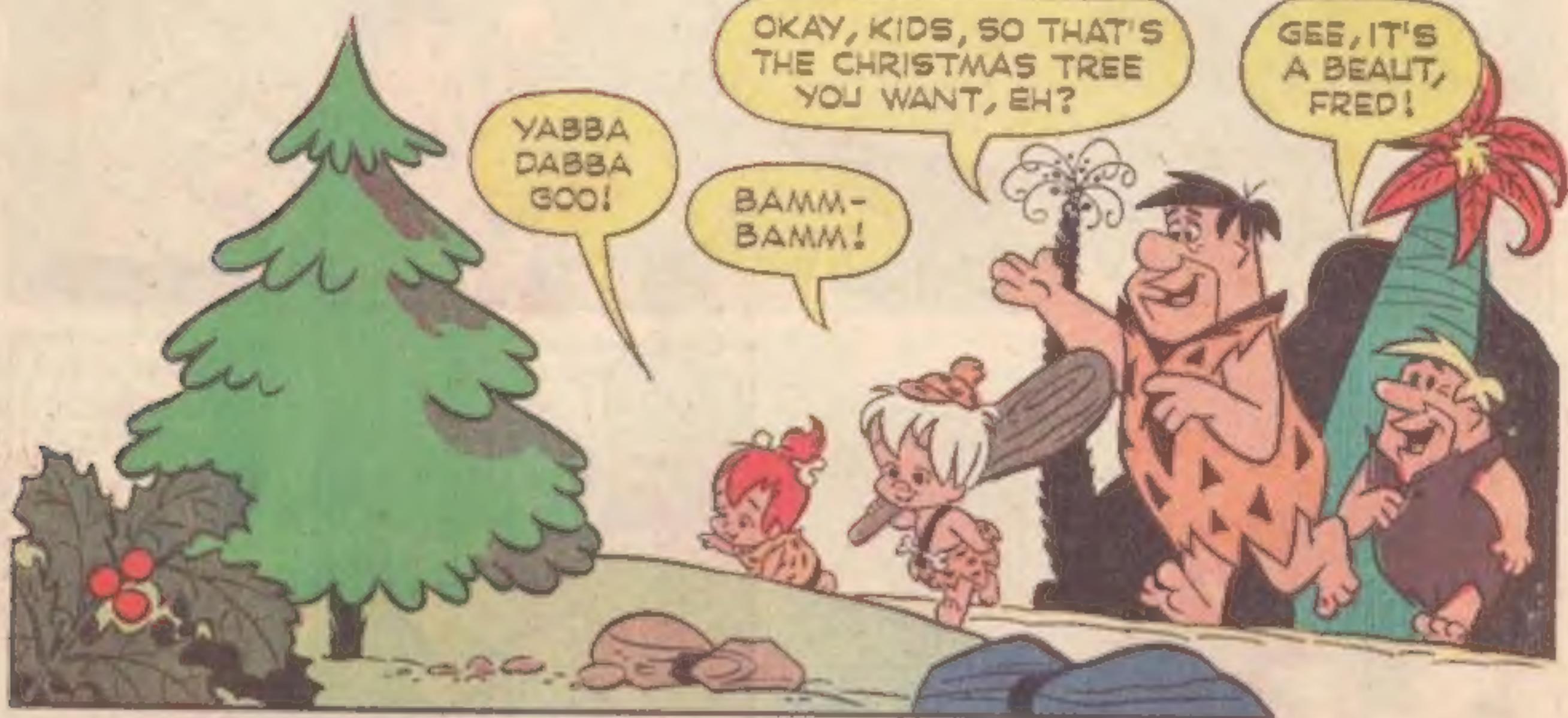
with PEBBLES
and BAMM-BAMM



Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES

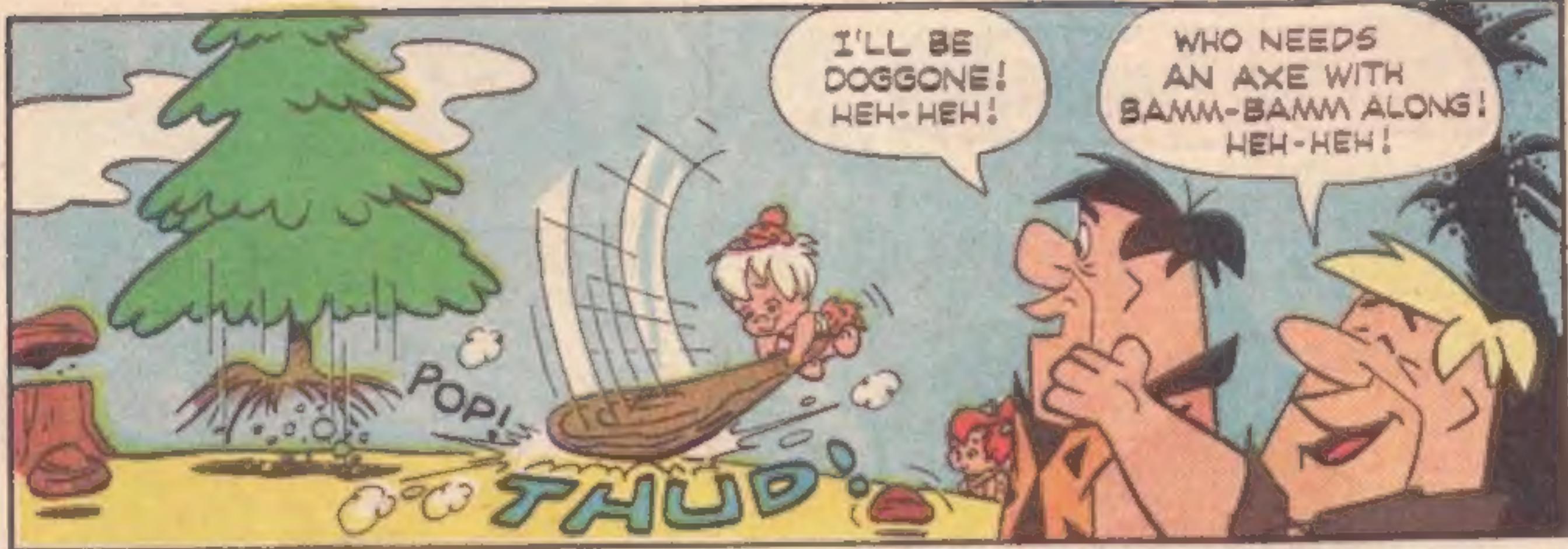
CHRISTMAS IN BEDROCK

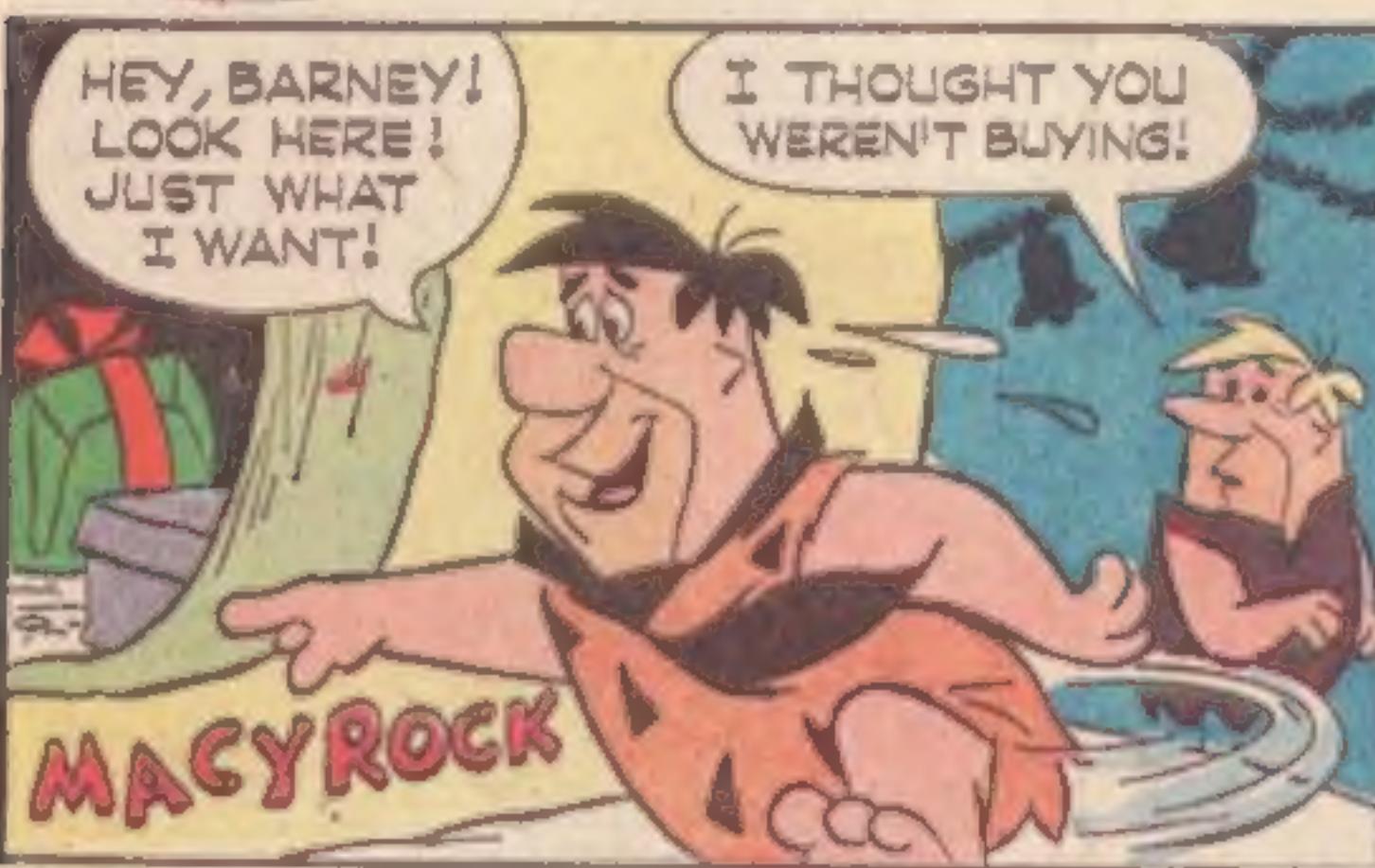


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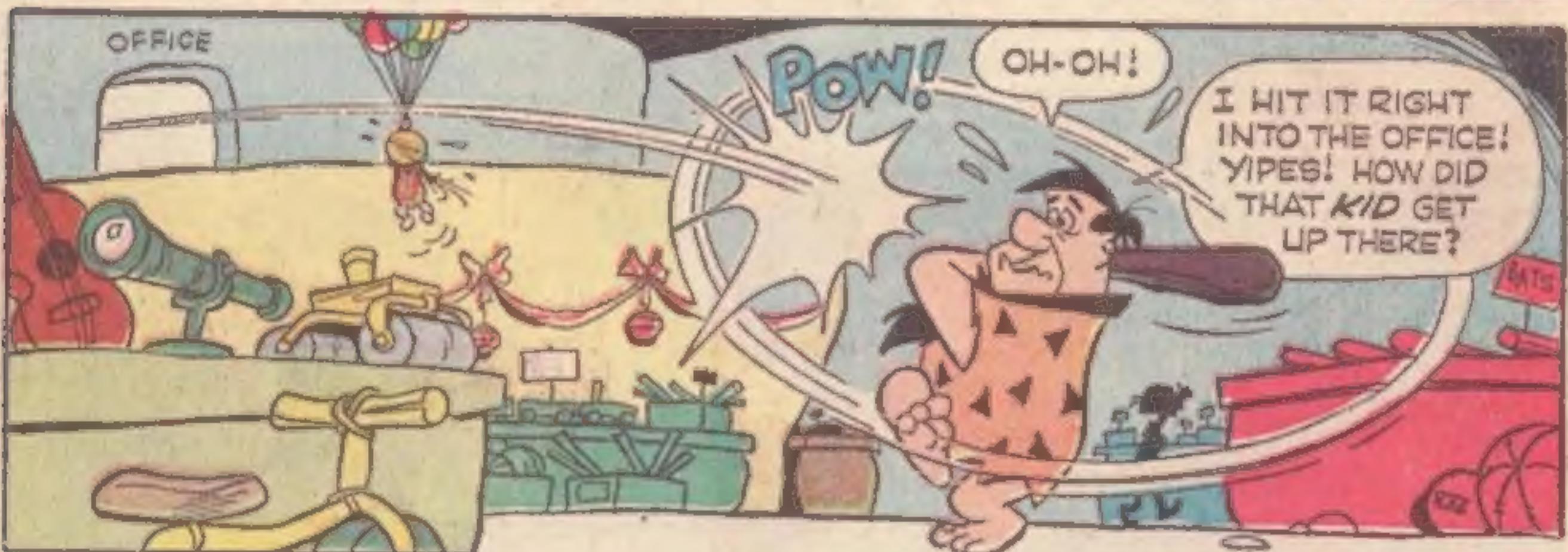
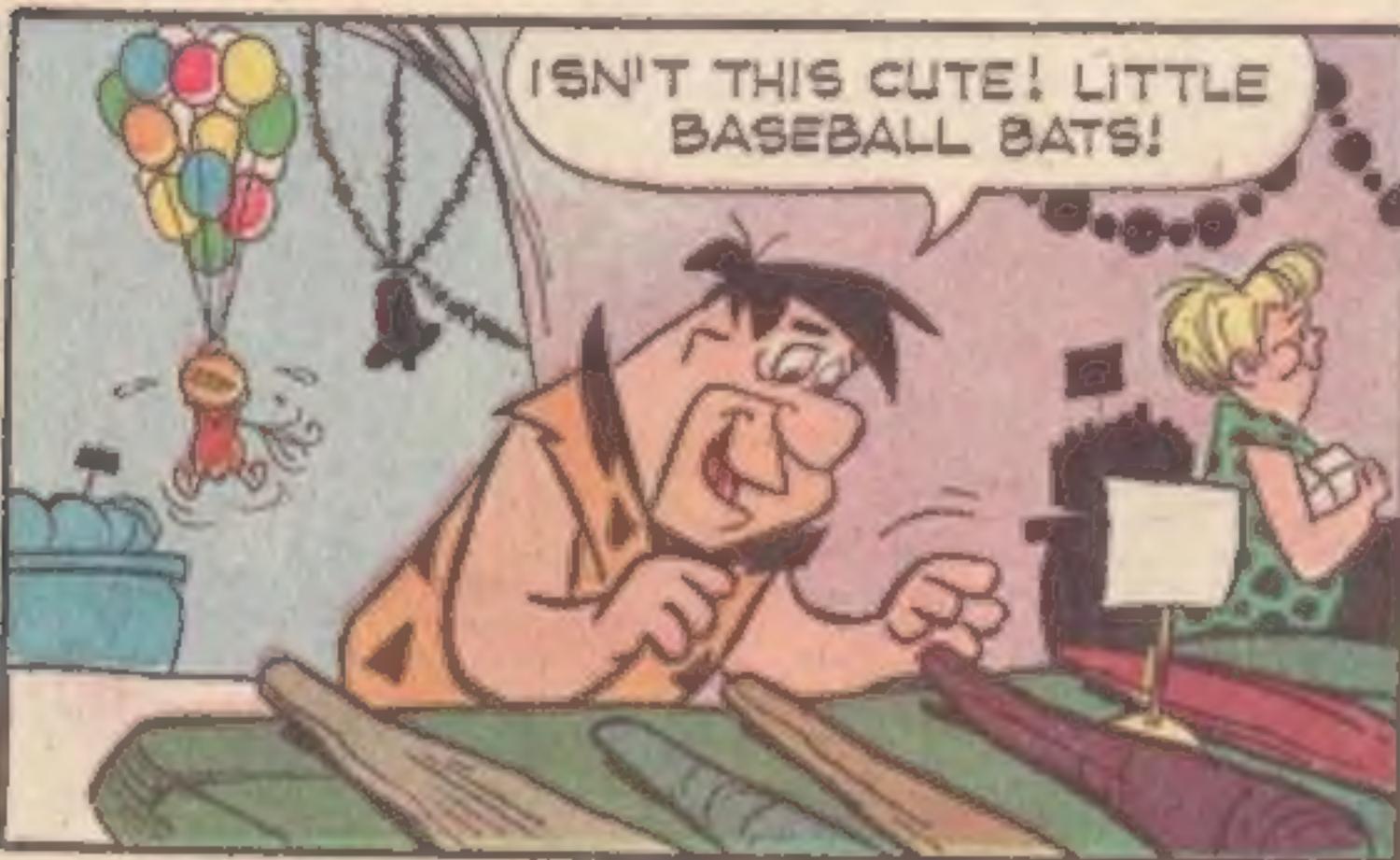


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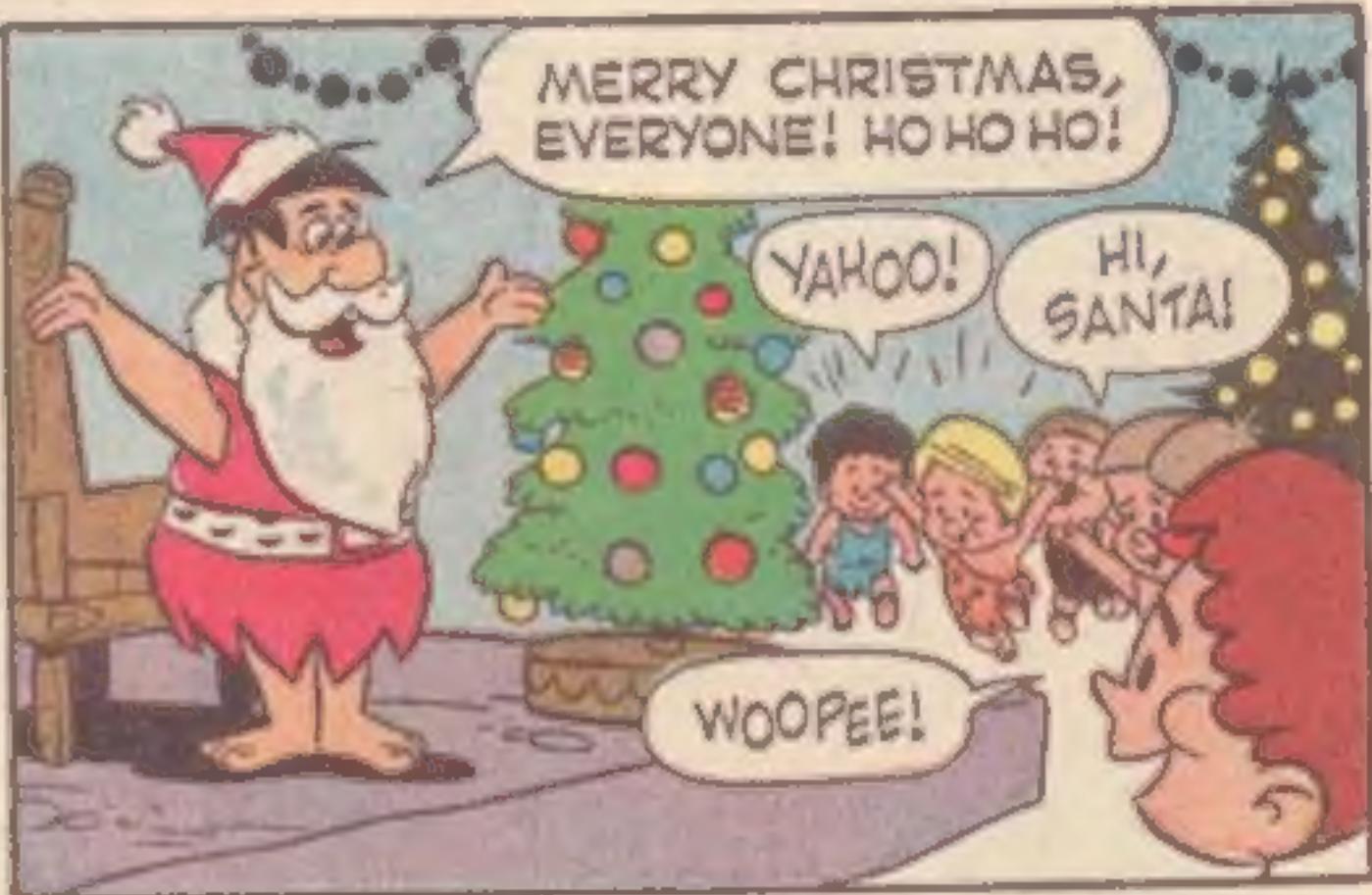












WHAT'S THIS? HERE IT IS
CHRISTMAS DAY, AND JUST LOOK
AT THE SAD FACES ON PEBBLES,
BAMM-BAMM AND DINO!



WHAT'S THIS? HERE IT IS
CHRISTMAS DAY, AND JUST LOOK
AT THE SAD FACES ON PEBBLES,
BAMM-BAMM AND DINO!

"THEY HAD PLANNED ON IT SNOWING
DURING THE NIGHT, BUT IT DIDN'T."



"THIS WAS AWFUL. HOW WOULD THEY
GET TO USE THE NEW SLEDS THEY
GOT FOR CHRISTMAS?"



"THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO—
FIND SOME SNOW. SO, THEY CLIMBED
ON DINO'S BACK AND STARTED
SEARCHING."



"AFTER SEARCHING AND SEARCHING,
THEY WERE JUST ABOUT TO GIVE UP
... THEN SUDDENLY..."



"DINO MADE A
STARTLING
DISCOVERY."



"HE EASILY FLAPPED OFF TO A
DISTANT MOUNTAIN."



"PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM JUMPED
WITHEJOY--THEY HAD FOUND SNOW."



"THEY QUICKLY CLIMBED ONTO
DINO'S BACK AND RACED FOR
THE MOUNTAIN."



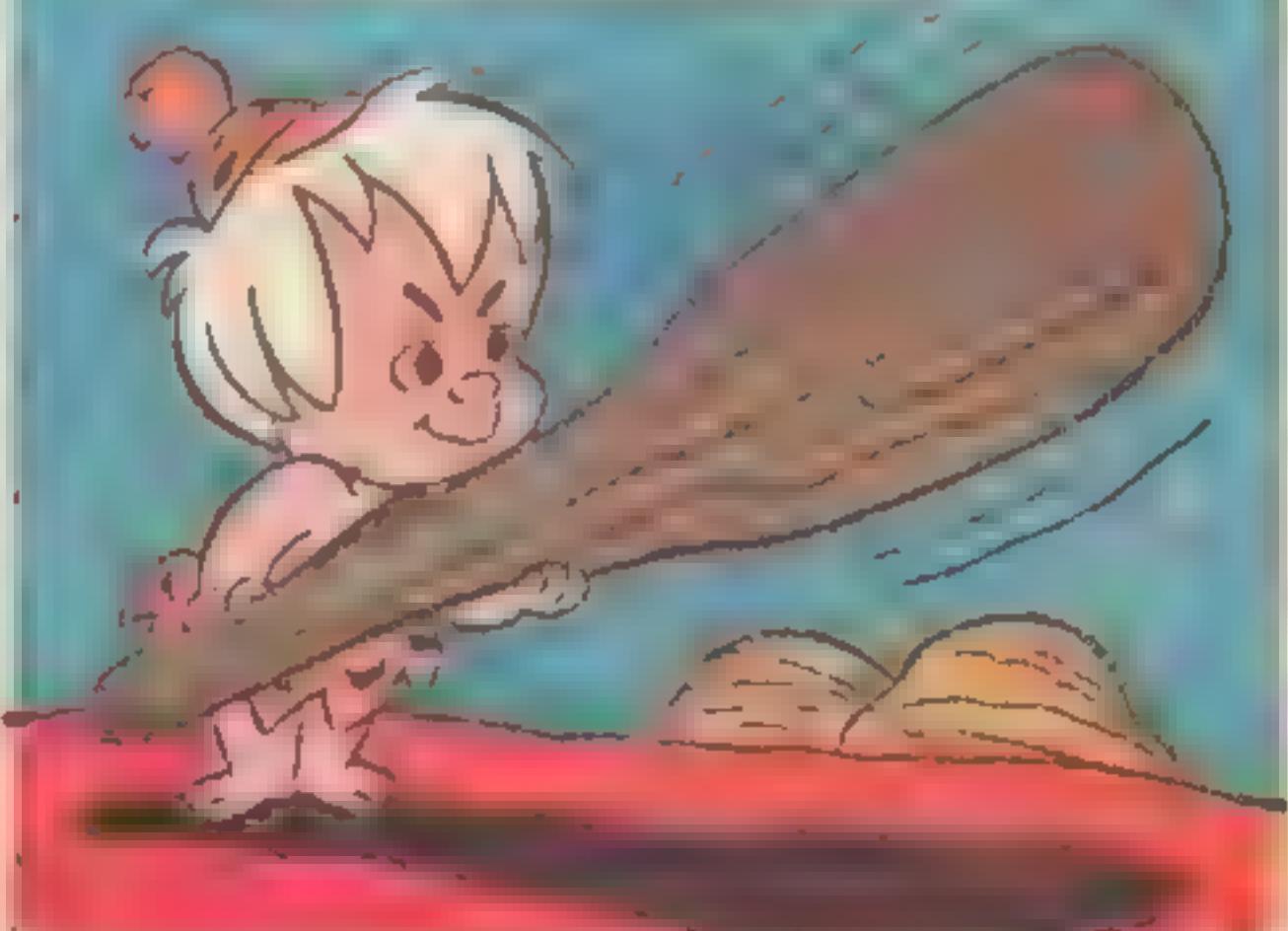
"BUT WHEN THEY GOT THERE, THEY
DISCOVERED THE MOUNTAIN WAS
TOO STEEP TO CLIMB."



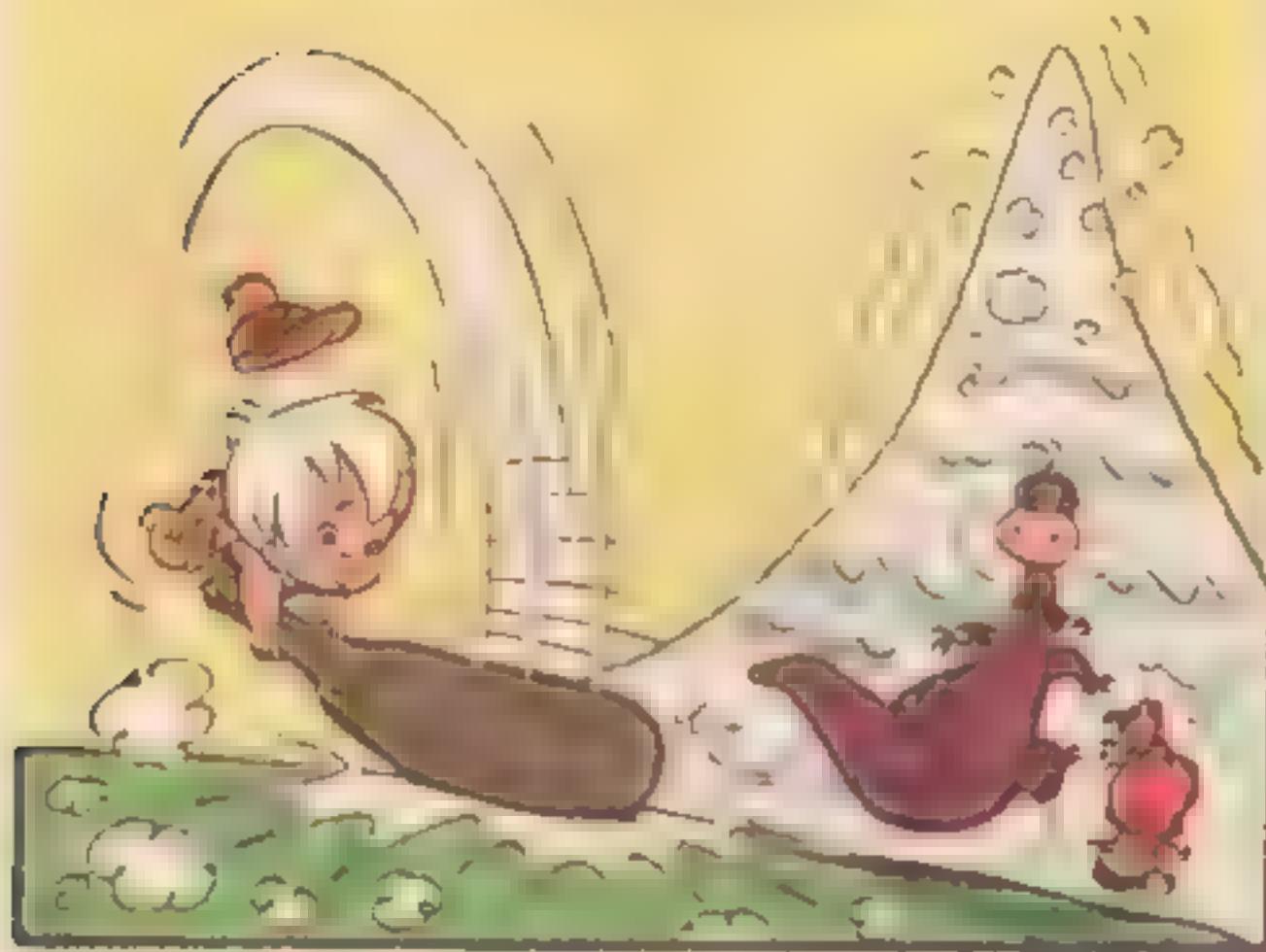
"SO CLOSE, BUT YET SO FAR. IT WAS WORSE THAN NOT FINDING
ANY SNOW AT ALL."



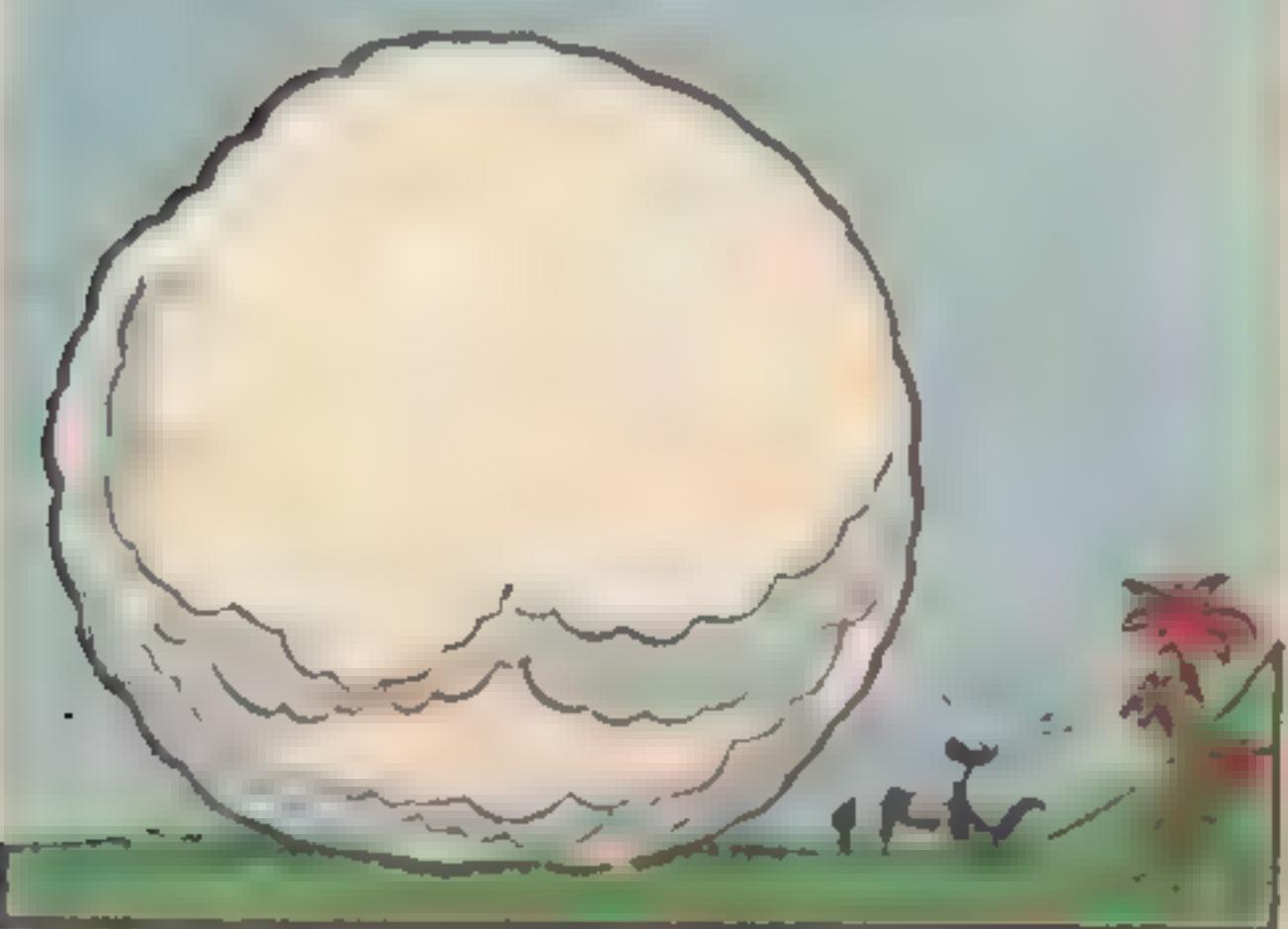
"SUDENLY, BAMM-BAMM THOUGHT
OF HOW HE COULD FIX EVERYTHING
...WITH HIS CLUB."



"BAMM! BAMM! BAMM! HE POUNDED ON THE GROUND SO HARD IT SHOOK THE MOUNTAIN.



"BUT WHEN I GOT THERE, THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO AT ALL. THE SNOW WAS NABG, BGBALL."



"BUT NOW IT WAS PEBBLES' TURN TO GET AN IDEA — AND THIS ONE WAS A DANDY."



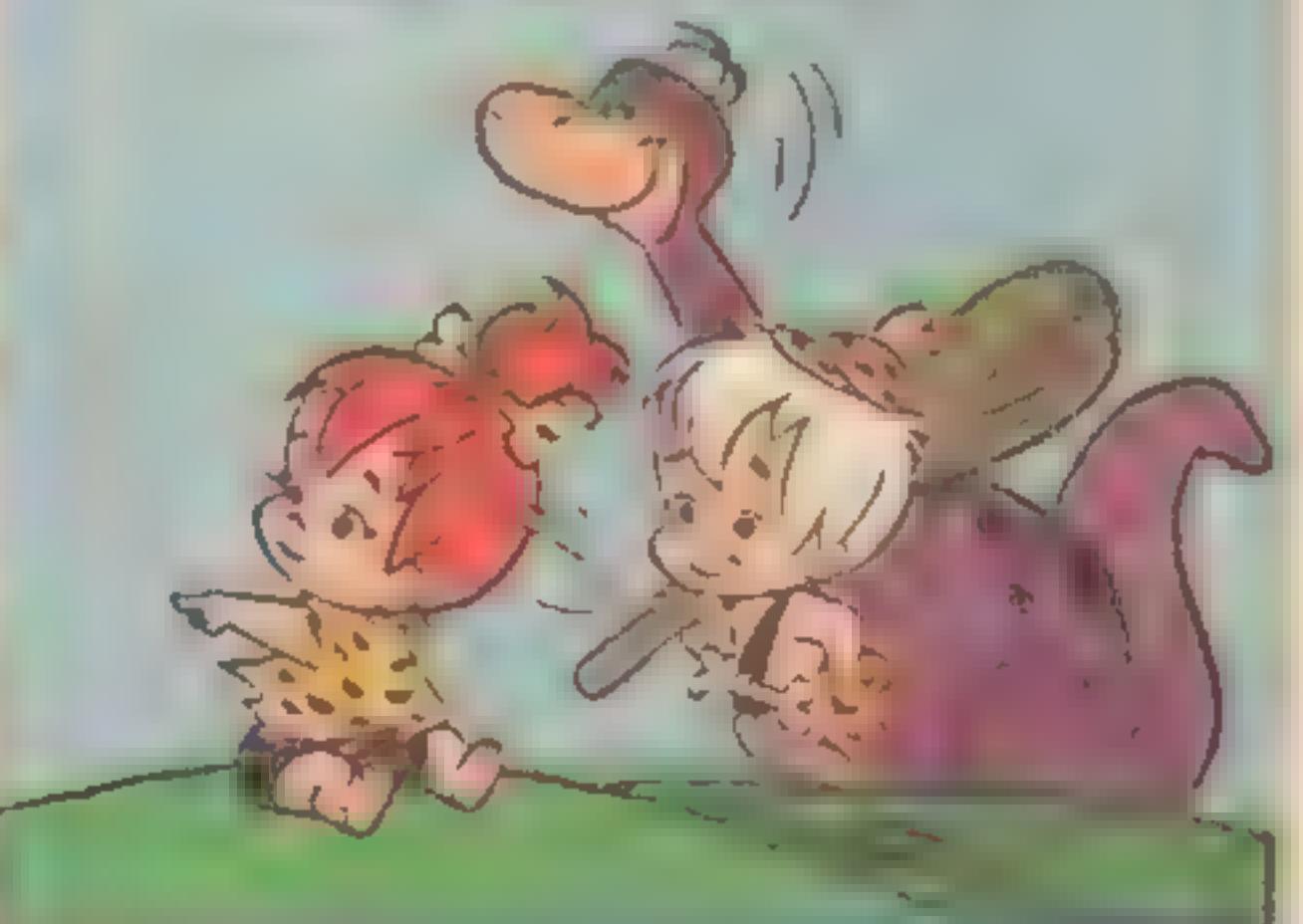
"AND THE SNOW GAVE THEM A DO-ROCK-A-DOWN."



"EVEN IF THEY HAD REMEMBERED TO BRING THEIR SLEDS THEY COULDN'T SLEDE ON IT."

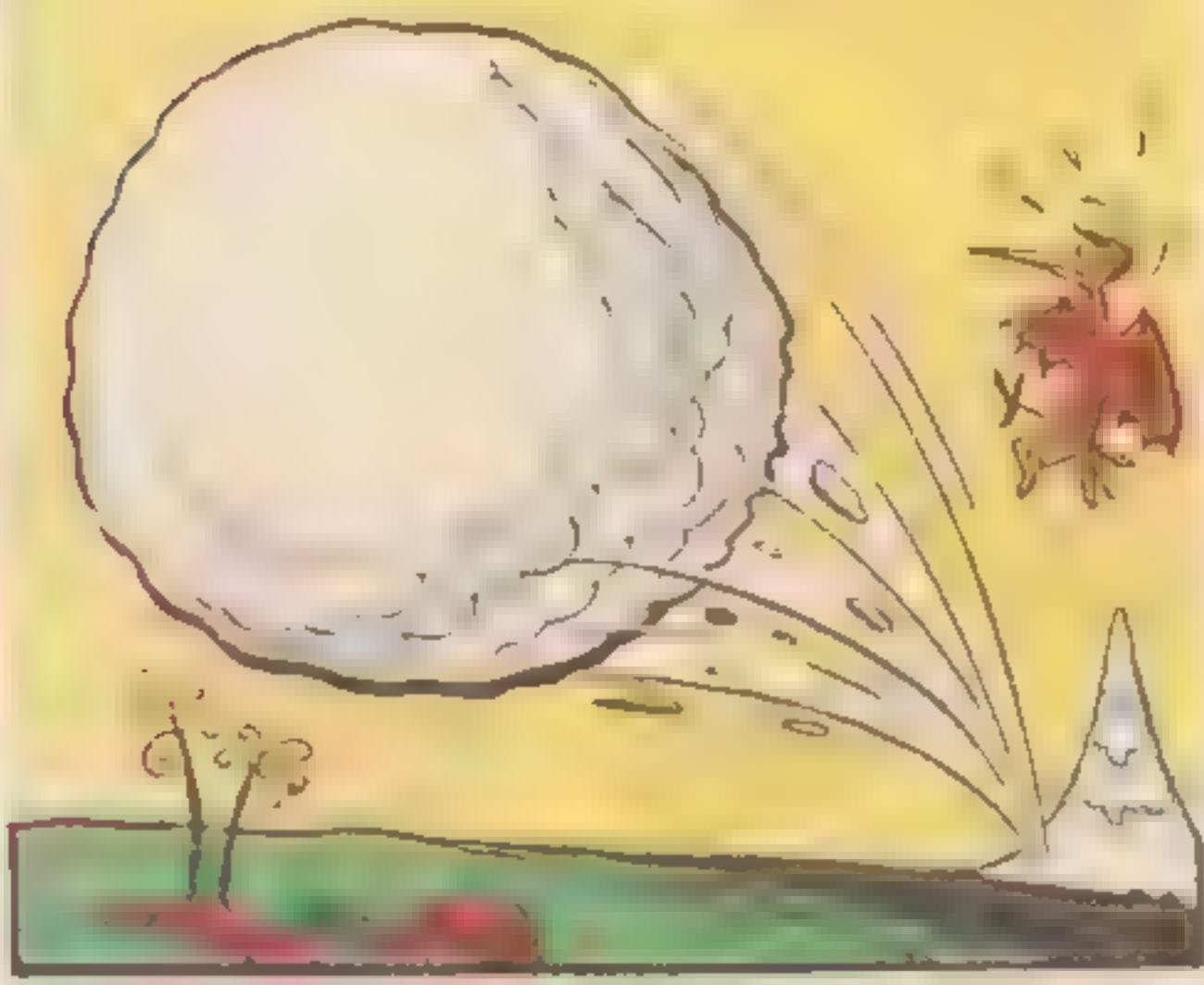
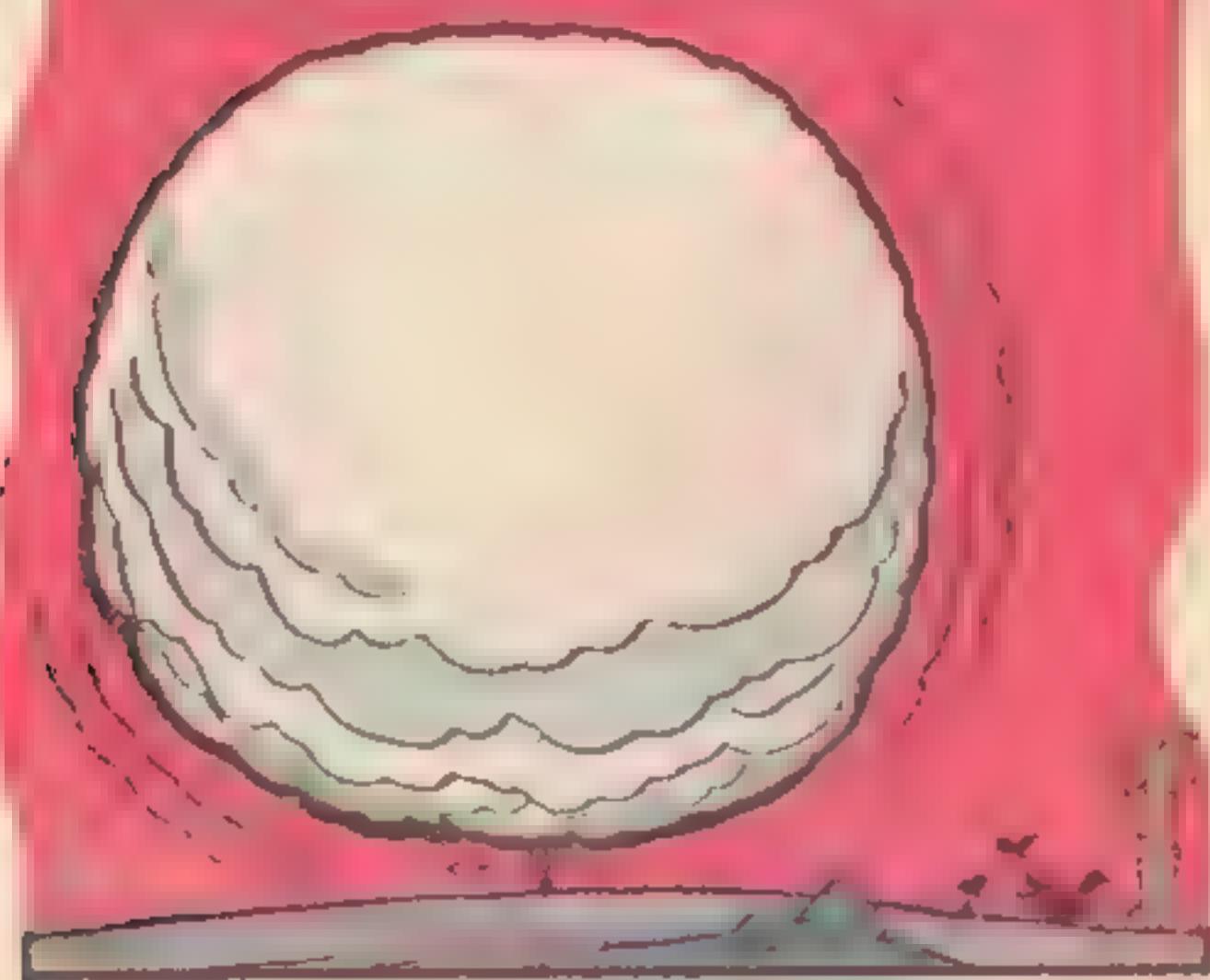


"REMINING BAMM-BAMM OF HIS STRENGTH, SHE POINTED TOWARDS BEDROCK... AND BAMM-BAMM QUICKLY GOT THE IDEA."

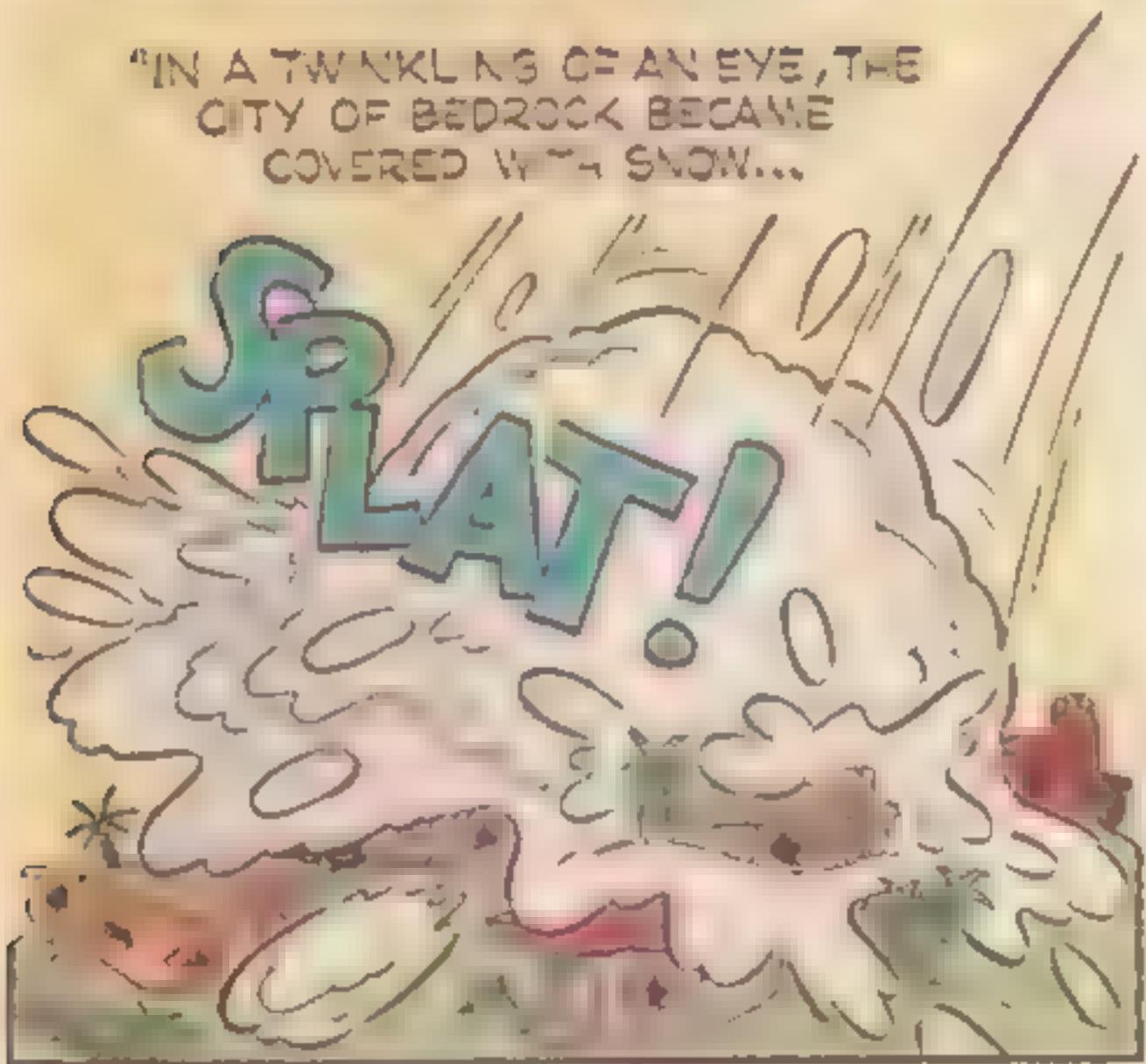


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AND THEN HE GAVE IT A MIGHTY
TOSS TOWARD HOME.



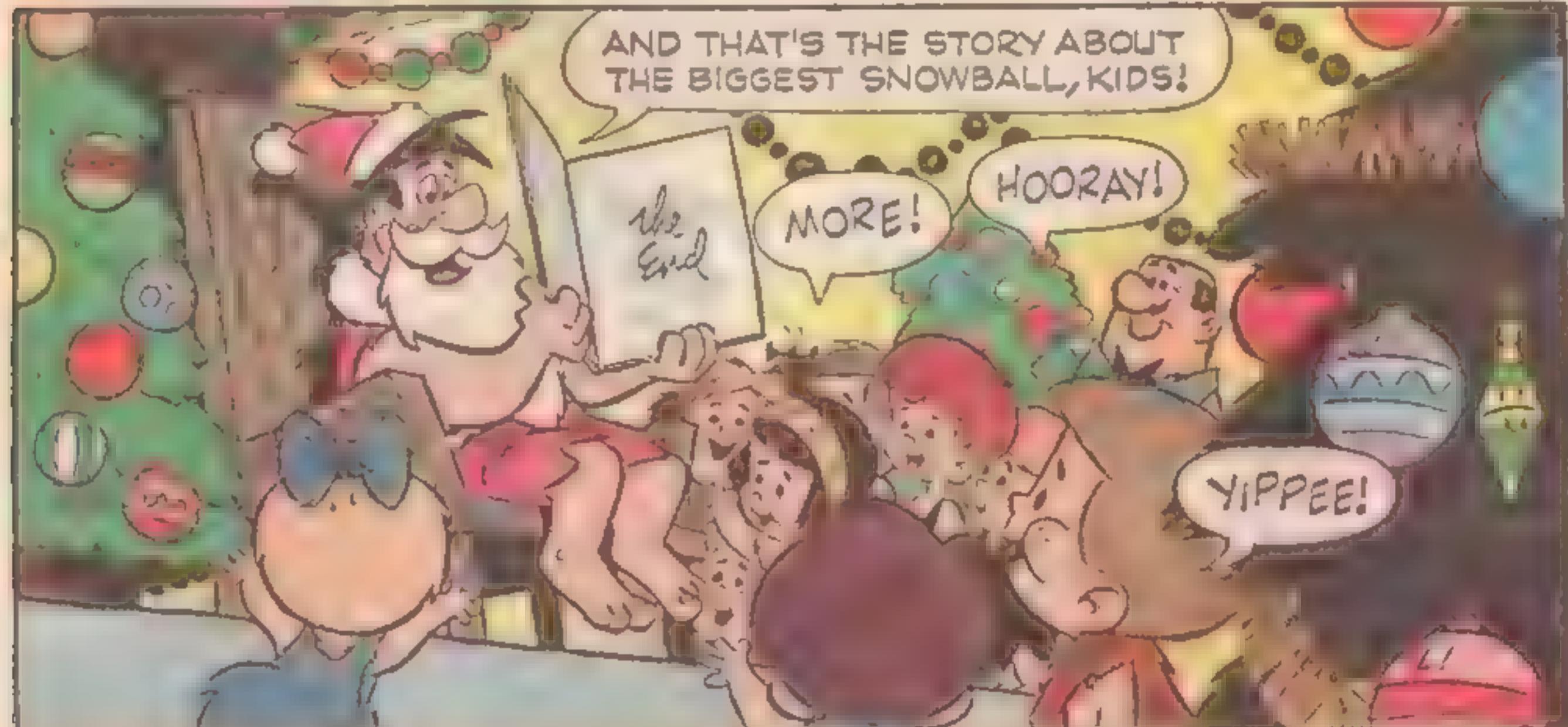
"IN A TWINKLING OF AN EYE, THE
CITY OF BEDROCK BECAME
COVERED WITH SNOW..."

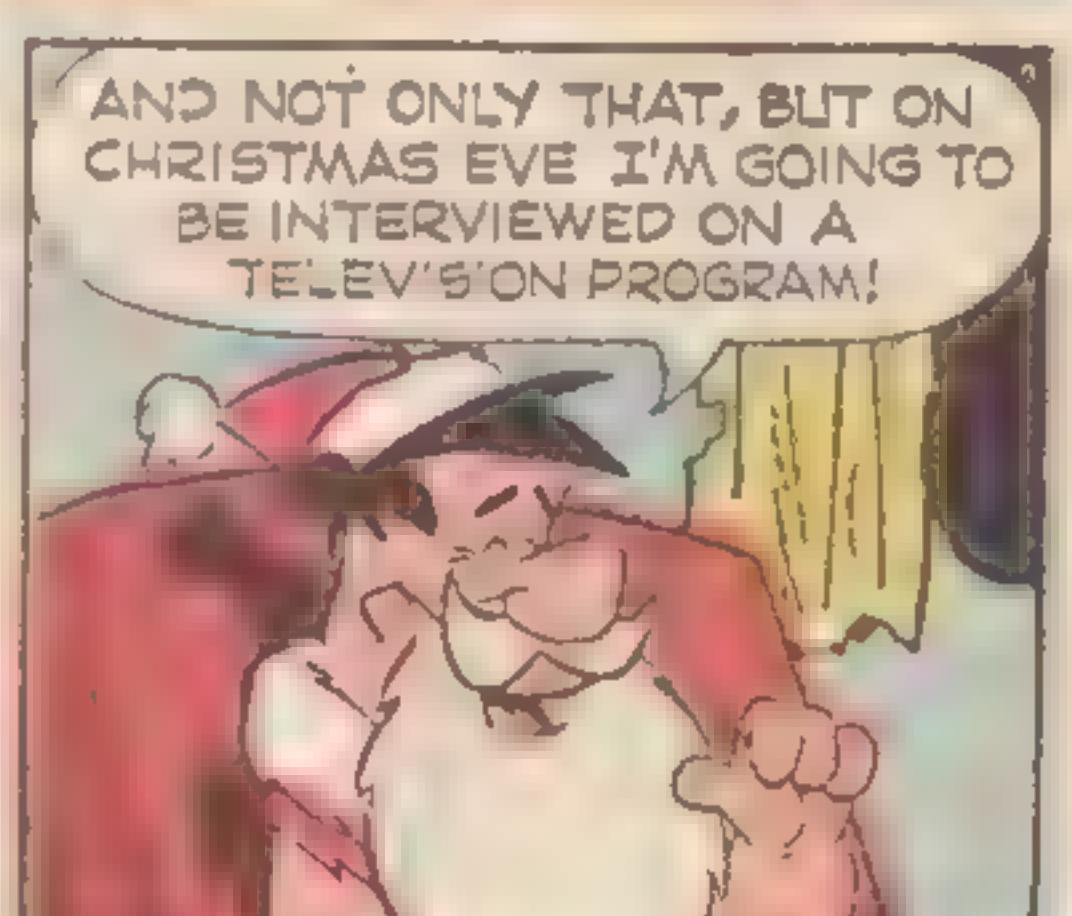
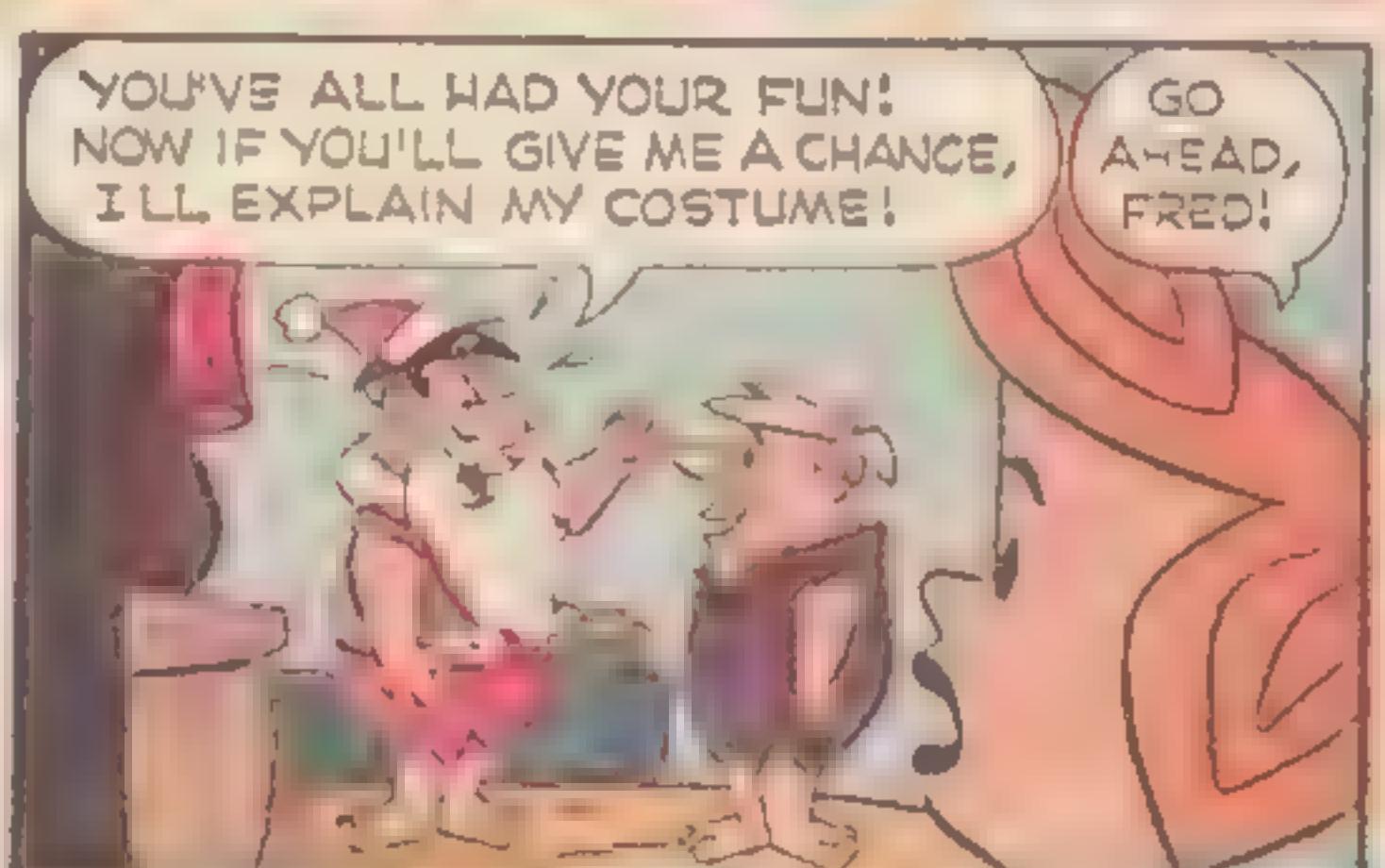
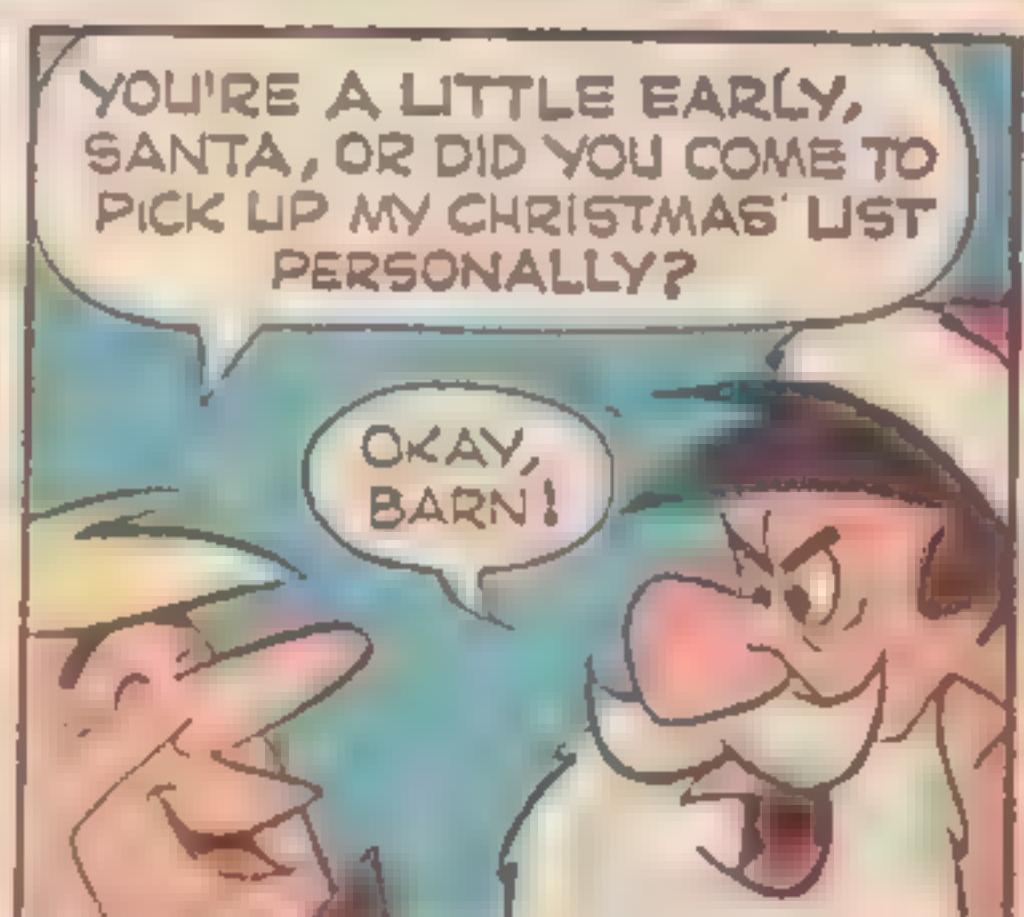
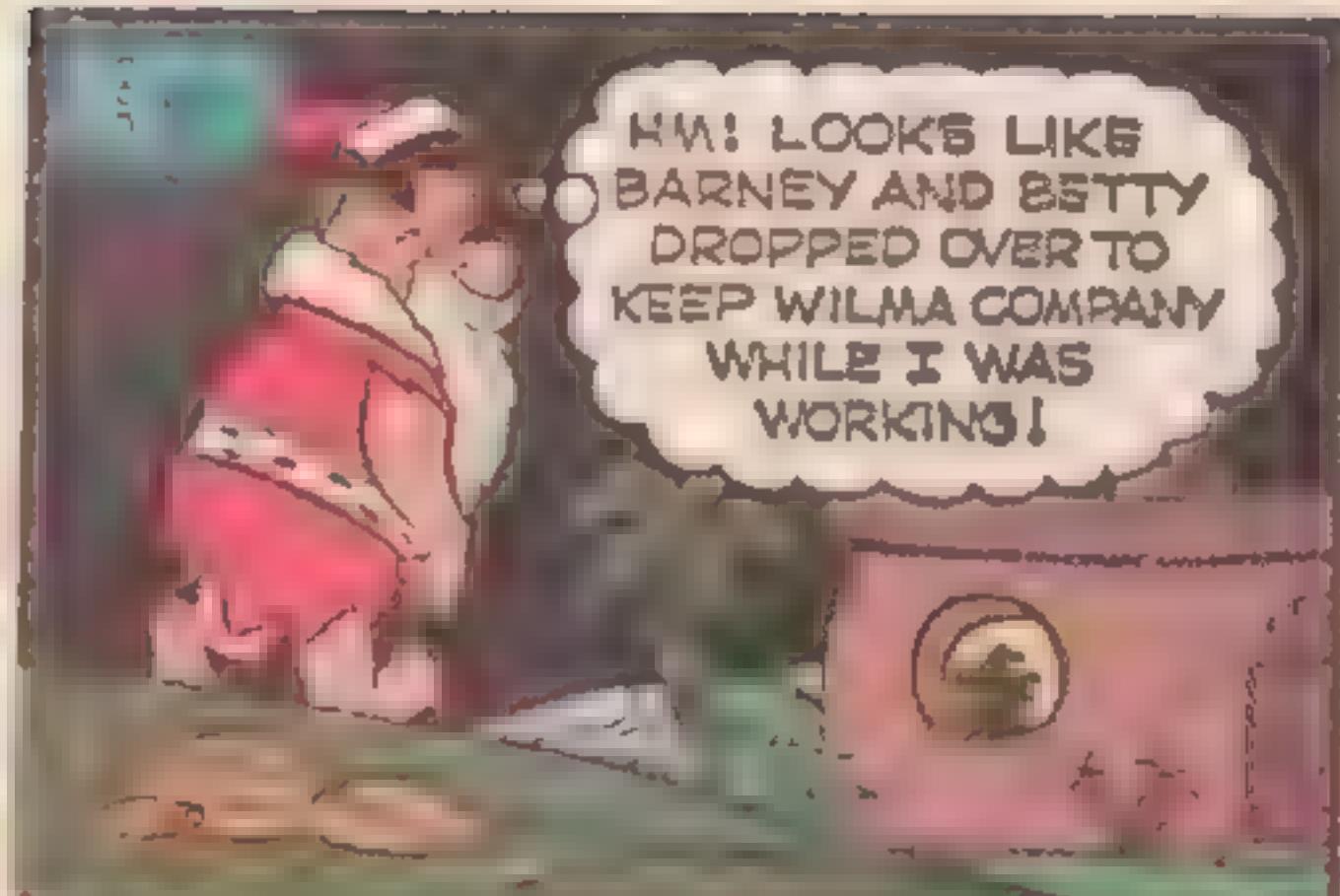


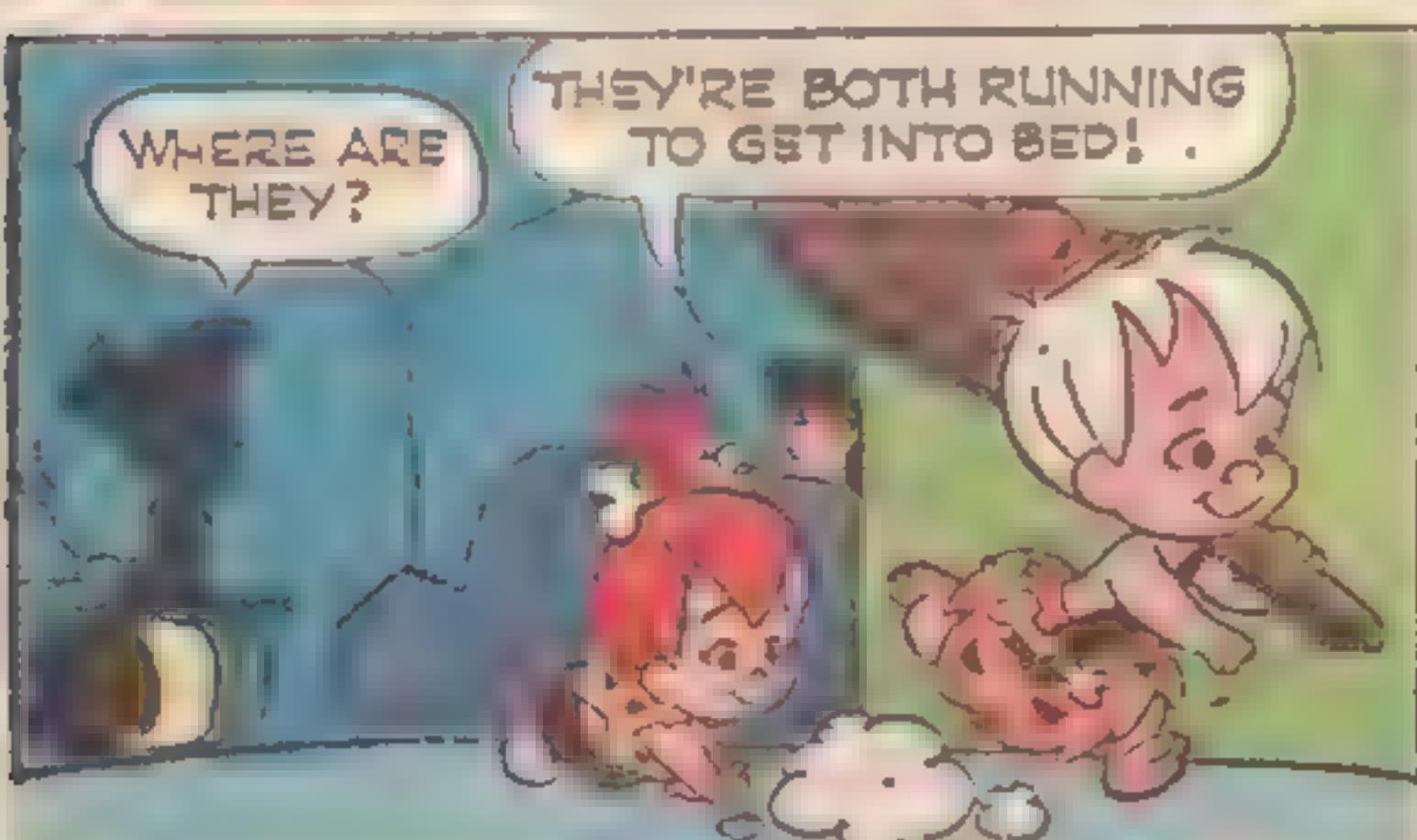
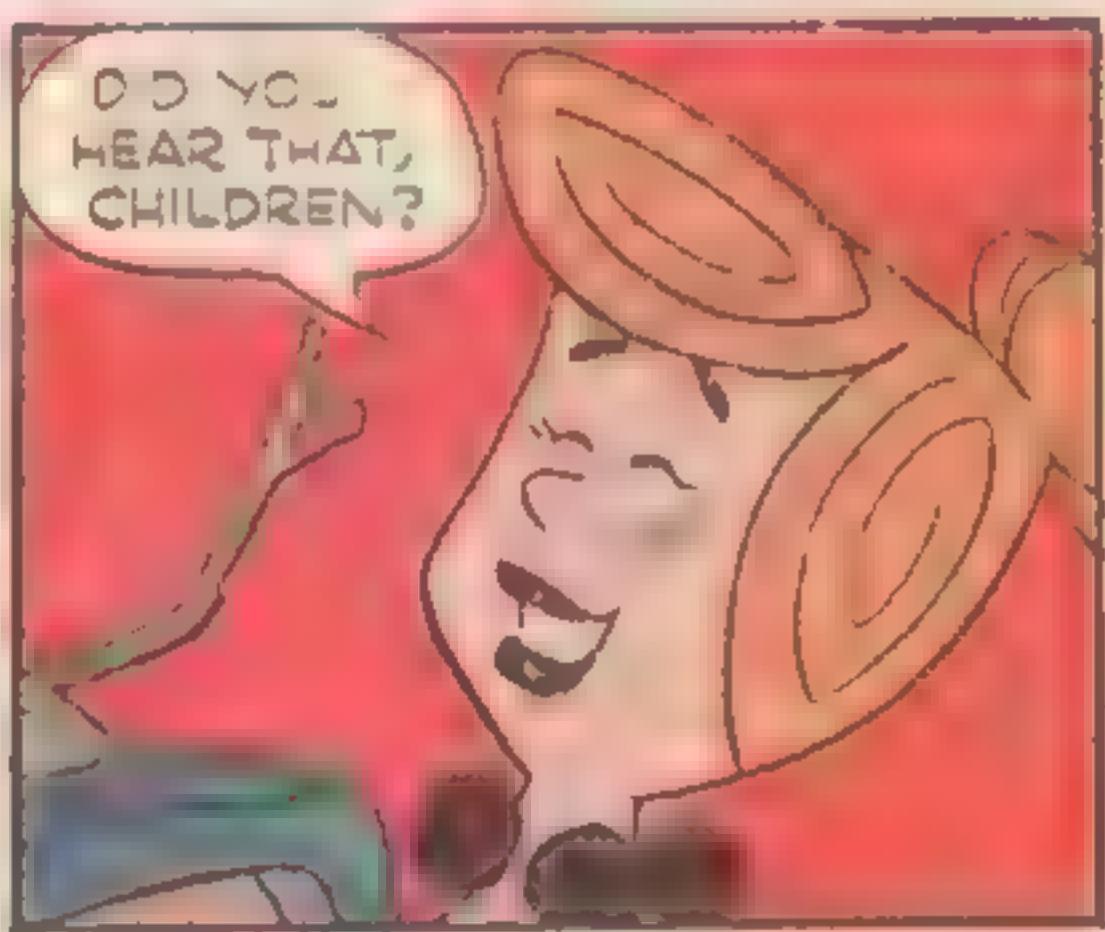
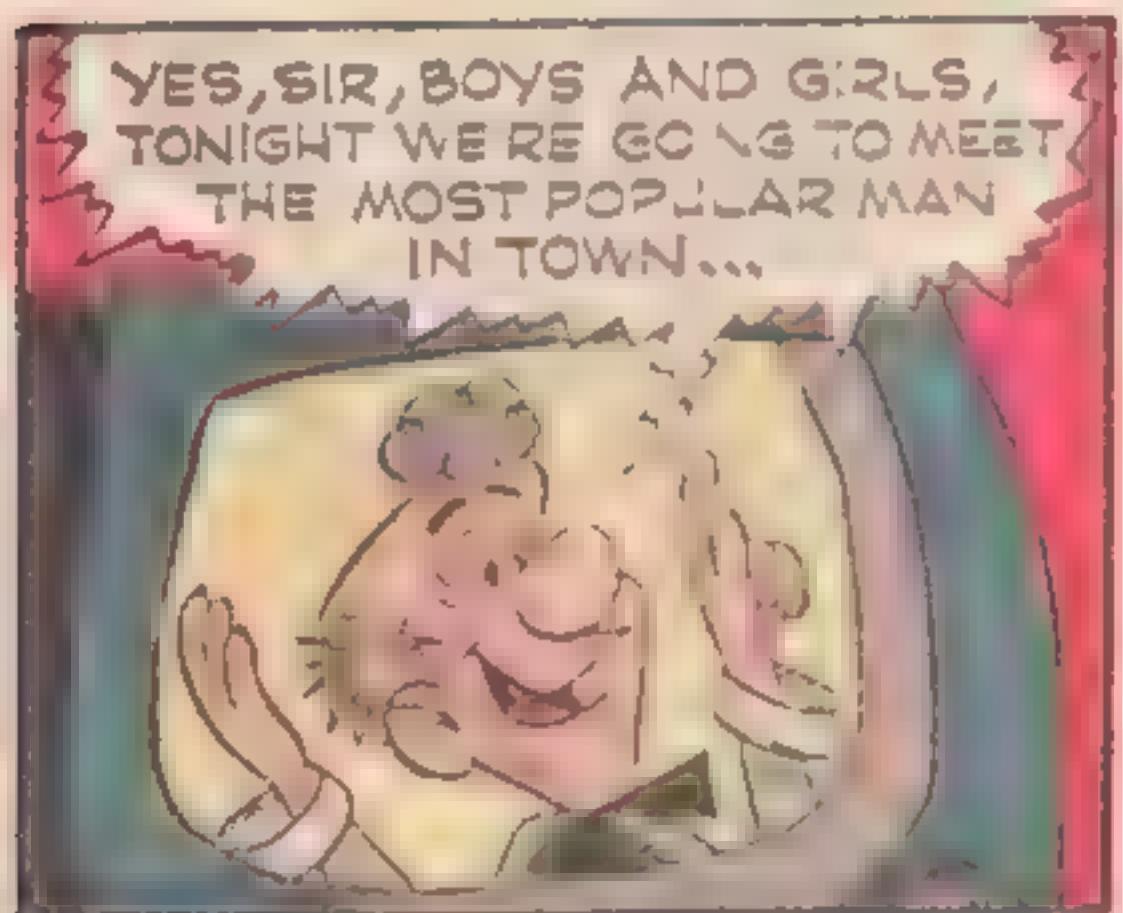
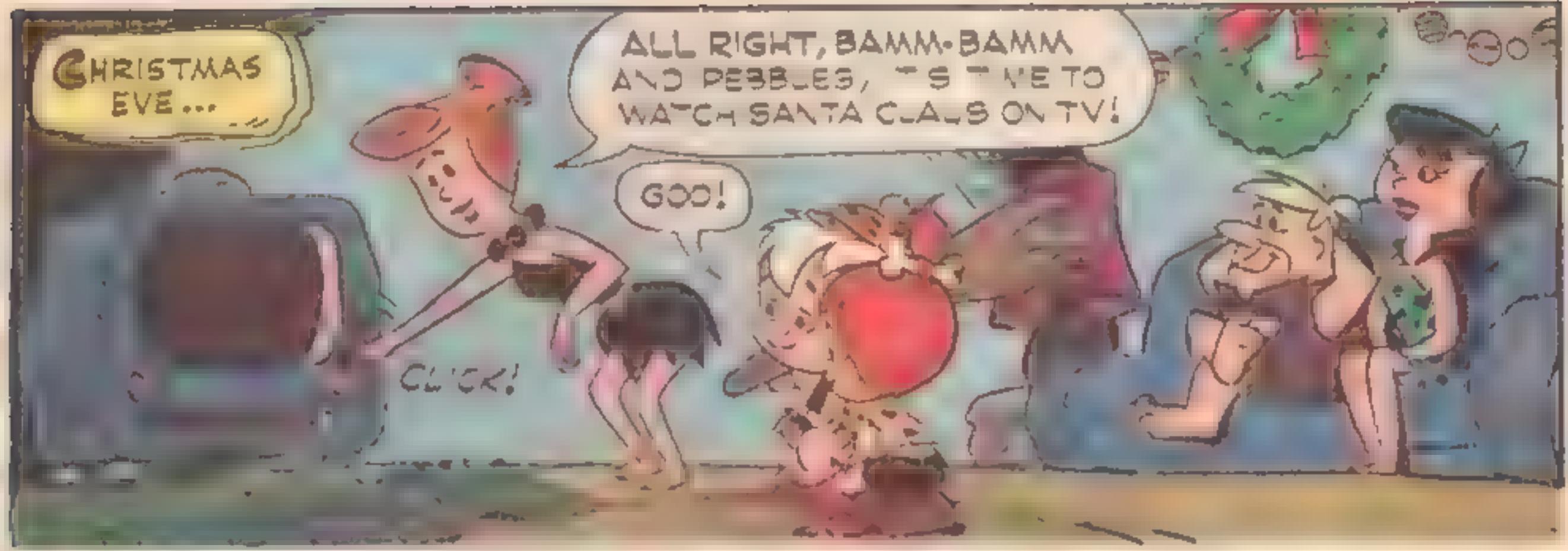
AND SO PEBBLES, BANNA-BANNA AND
THE CHILDREN OF BEDROCK EN-
JOYED A SNOWY CHRISTMAS DAY.



AND THAT'S THE STORY ABOUT
THE BIGGEST SNOWBALL, KIDS!

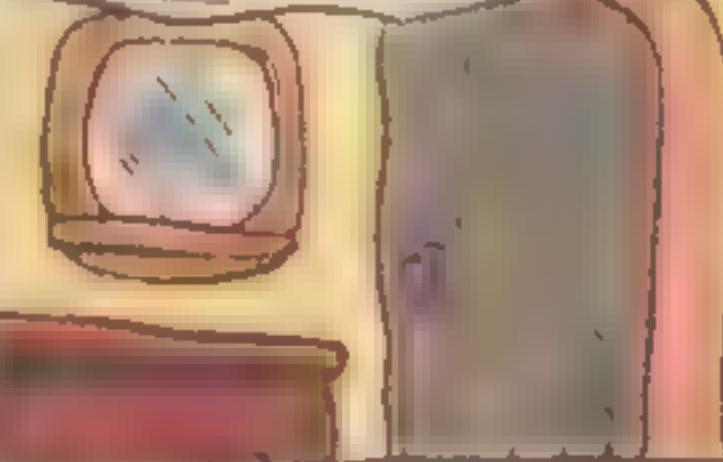






LATER, IN THE
MACYROCK
EMPLOYEE'S
LOCKER ROOM...

BOY, OH, BOY! AM I
BUSHED...WHAT A
WEEK! BUT IT WAS
WORTH IT!



THIS IS A
CHRISTMAS
I'LL ALWAYS
REMEMBER!
(YAWN!)

(SIGH)
SNORE Z

ELF COFFEE CO.



OH, MR.
FLINTSTONE!
WAKE UP.

OPEN
YOUR
EYES.

SNORE! HUH?

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOING
IN HERE? THE STORE IS CLOSED!

WE'RE
NOT
KIDS!

NO!



BLINKY, HERE, IS 420 YEARS
OLD!
AND TWINKY
IS 365.



ALL RIGHT,
KNOCK OFF
THE JOKES!

WE'RE NOT JOKING!
WE'RE TWO OF
SANTA'S HELPERS!



SANTA'S HELPERS?

YES! SANTA NEEDS
YOUR HELP!

WILL YOU
COME WITH
US TO THE
NORTH
POLE?

WHAT IS THIS, SOME KIND OF AFTER
WORK OFFICE PARTY, KIDS?

QUICK, INTO
THE SLEIGH!

WOW! IF IT IS A PARTY, MACYROCK
SURE DOES IT UP BIG!

UP, DANCER-
UP, PRANCER-

DANCER? PRANCER?
(GULP!) THOSE ARE SANTA'S
REINDEEROS!

THOSE GUYS MUST
BE ON THE LEVEL! WE'RE
UP IN THE AIR!

WE TOLD YOU THE TRUTH,
FRED. SANTA WANTS YOU.

HE DOES?

WE'RE APPROACHING
THE NORTH POLE, NOW.

SO WE ARE!
WHAT'S THAT
DOWN THERE?

THAT'S WHERE ALL
THE TOYS ARE MADE!

CONTINUED

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ROCKY and BULLWINKLE

YOU AND
CHEERIOS
REALLY MAKE
SWEET MUSIC
TOGETHER,
BULLWINKLE!

UH-HUH.

Cheerios

CHEERIOS N MILK GIVE
US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN'
PROTEIN...

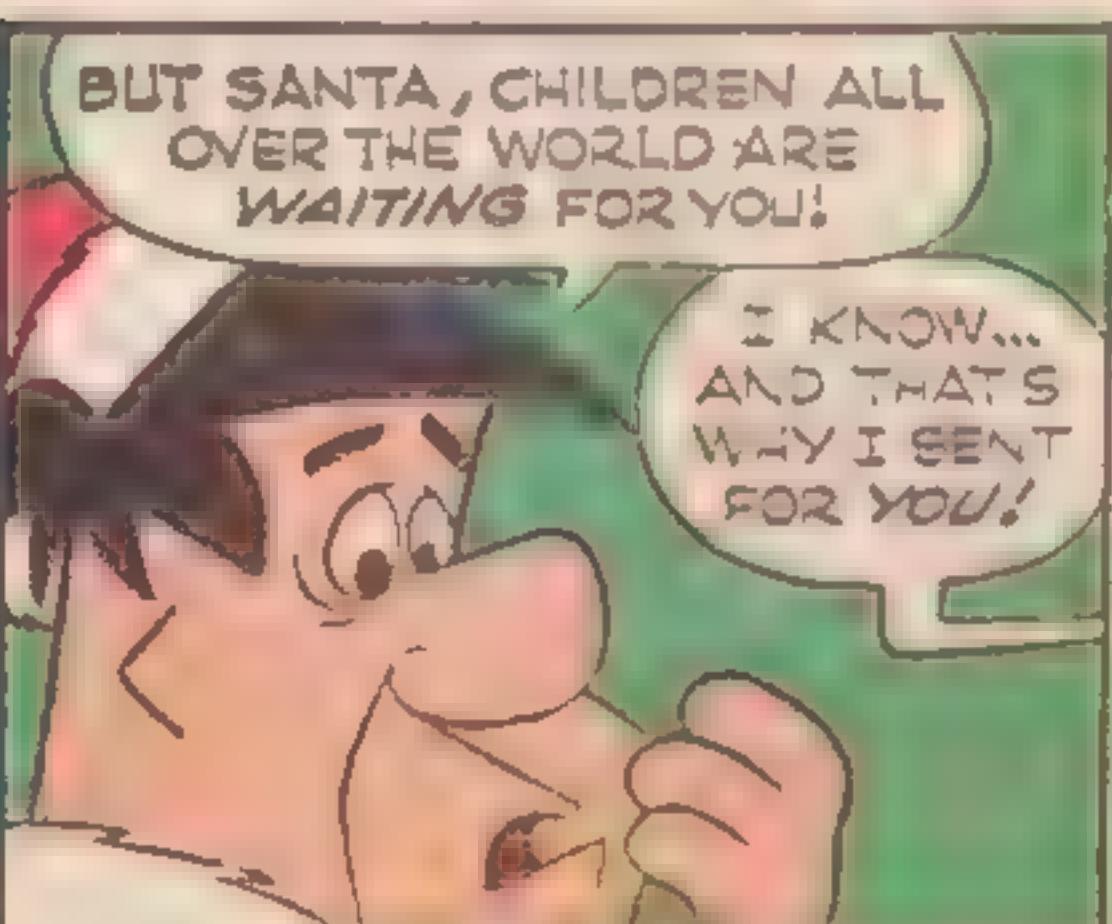
...AND LOTS OF
GO-GO-GO!

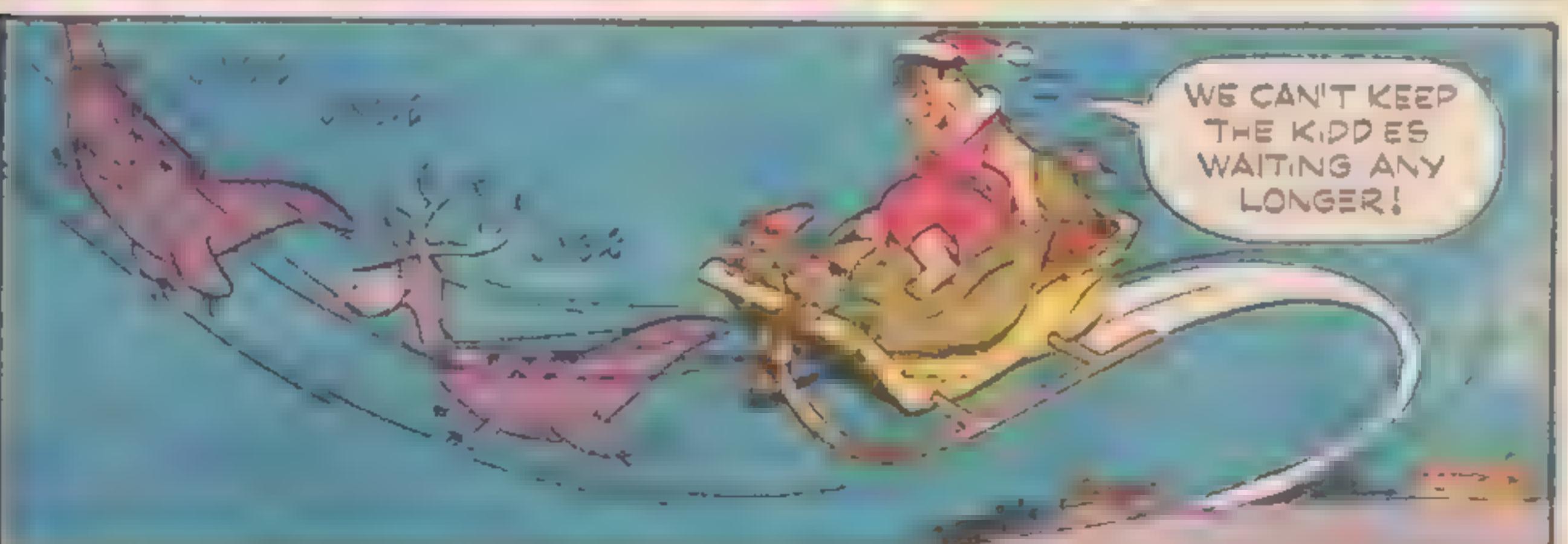
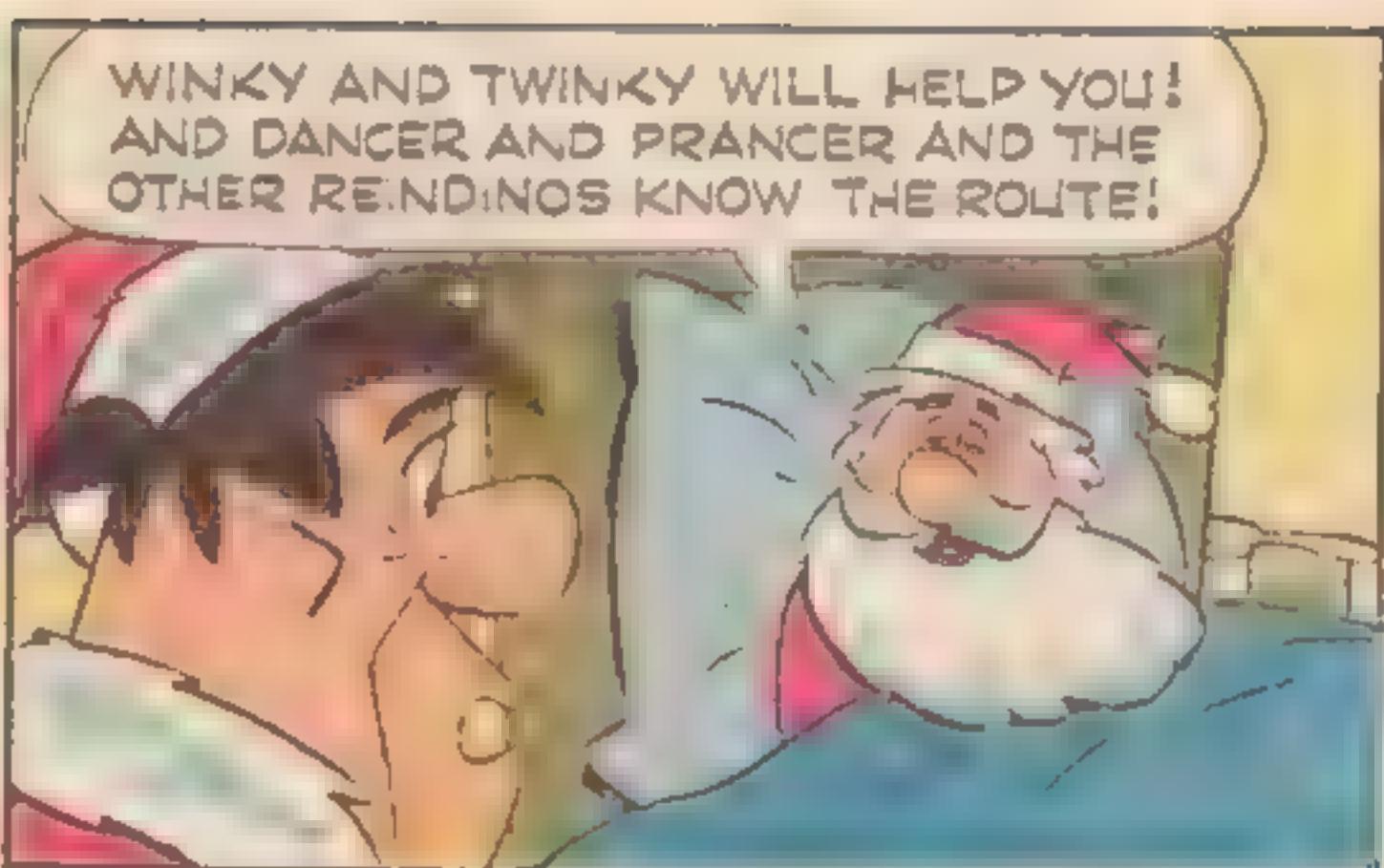
DO YOU MEAN THAT
EVERYONE SHOULD
GO WITH THE GOODNESS
OF **CHEERIOS**?

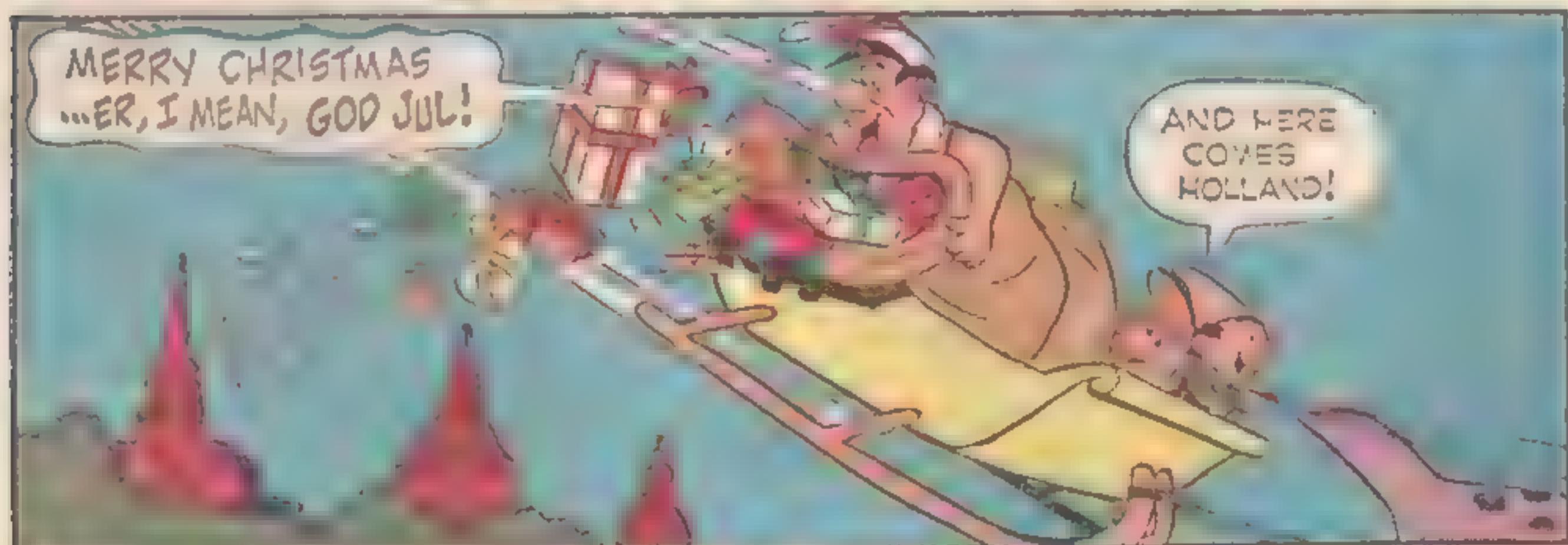
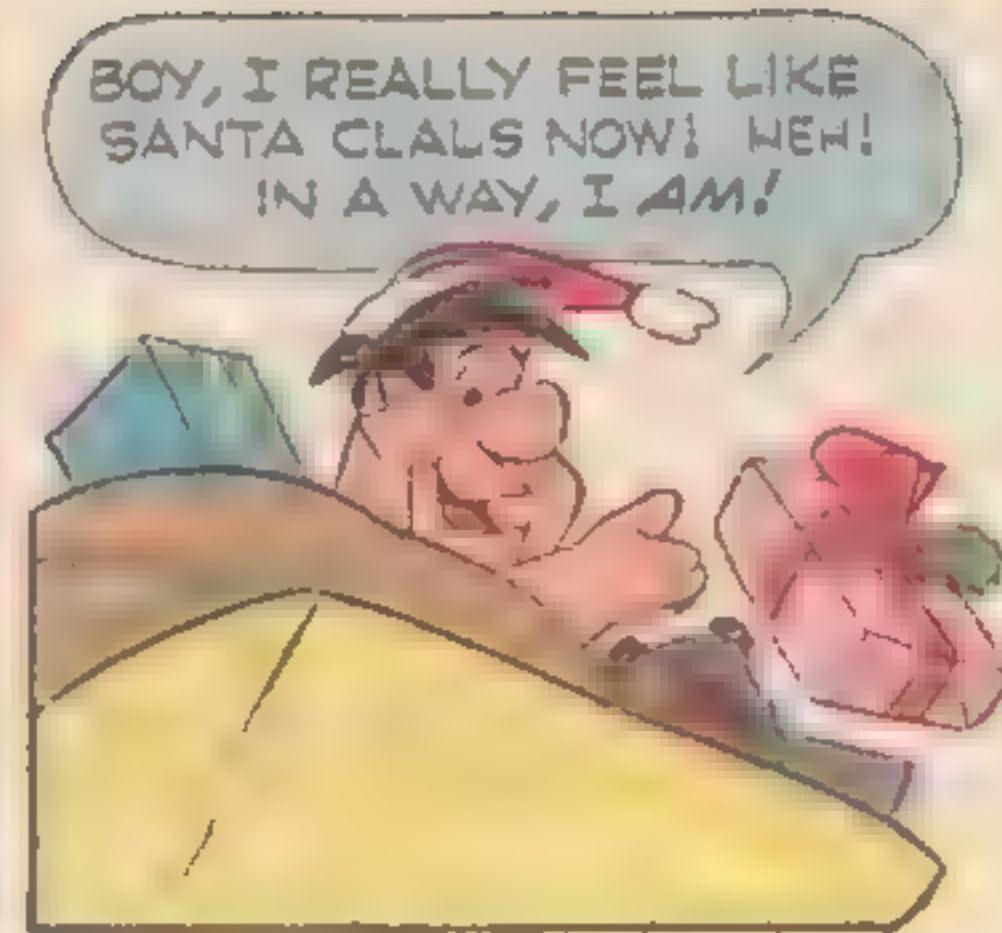
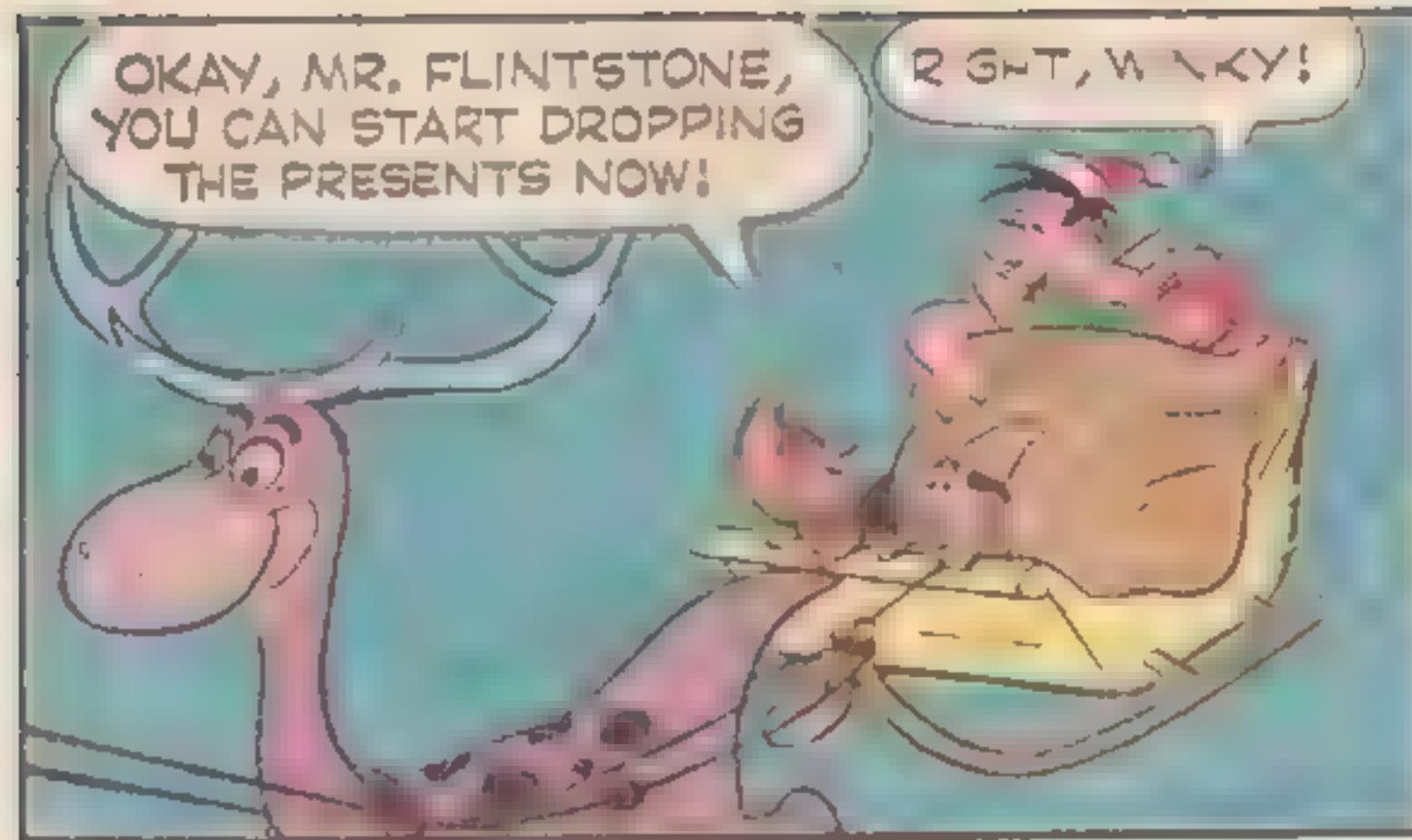
YOU'RE
DARN
TOOTIN'!

BUT THEY SHOULD
WATCH WHERE
THEY'RE GOING!

SLOGH







AND IN GERMAN,
FRÖHLICHE
WEIHNACHTEN!
AND TO YOU FRENCH,
JOYEUX NOËL!

HO HO HO!



YOU'RE
DOING GREAT,
SANTA—I
MEAN, MR.
FLINTSTONE!

HO HO HO!



THANKS, FELLAS!
WE CAN'T FORGET
THE SOUTH SEAS!
HO HO HO!



AND TO YOU KIDS
DOWN THERE,
B. F. FLINTSTONE!

AND B. F.,
TO YOU KIDS!

HO HO HO!



WELL, THAT'S ABOUT IT,
MR. FLINTSTONE. WE'VE
CIRCLED THE GLOBE!

WHEW!



WELL, PUT YOU DOWN
NEAR YOUR HOUSE!

YOU DID A
WONDERFUL
JOB!

I ENJOYED DOING IT!
TELL SANTA I HOPE HE
GETS OVER HIS COLD!

WE WILL!

AWAY DANCER—
AWAY PRANCER—

GOOD-BY,
WINKY AND
TWINKY!

THERE GO A
COUPLE OF
NICE KIDS!

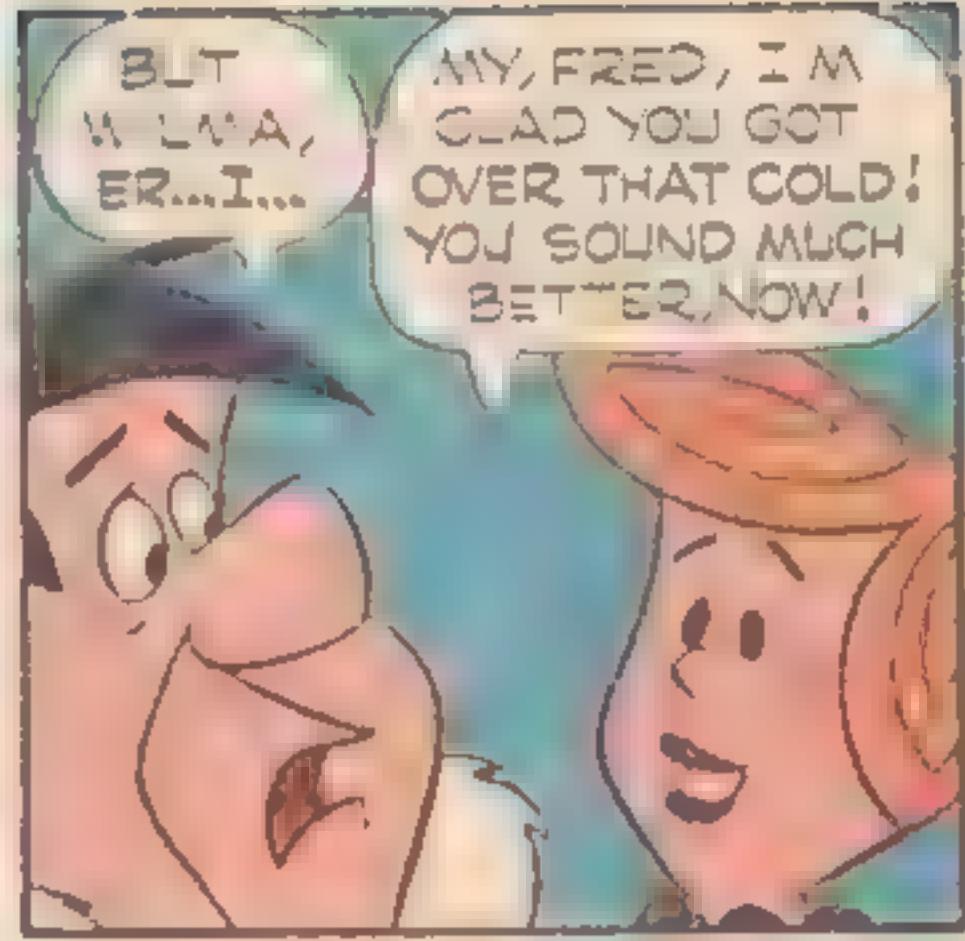
OH, WHAT A HORRIBLE DAY I
LEFT MY CAN OF PEACEVIT
IN THE SLED!

WINKY!
TWINKY!
COME
BACK!

TOO LATE!
THEY'RE
GONE!

OH, BOY, SOME SANTA CLAUS
I AM! I EVEN FORGOT TO GIVE
PRESENTS TO MY OWN FAMILY
AND FRIENDS!





AACHOOOO,
HO HO HO.

HOW ABOUT THAT
FOR A WONDERFUL
GUY! GETS UP OUT OF
A SICK BED TO MAKE
MY CHRISTMAS
MERRY!

NOBODY CAN EVER
TELL ME THERE'S NO
SANTA CLAUS!

HEY,
EVERYBODY—
WHAT ARE WE
WAITING FOR?

LET'S START
OPENING PRESENTS!

WAIT,
FRED...

FIRST, LET'S
PSST... PSST... BUZZ...

GOOD IDEA! ALL
TOGETHER NOW...

TO ALL OF YOU FROM ALL OF US...

Merry Christmas!



HARD-WAY HERO



Perry Gunnite was crossing the street on the way to his office, when suddenly there was a screeching of tires, and a car stopped quickly to avoid hitting him.

"Hey, stupid!" the driver yelled. "Why don't you watch the traffic lights?"

"S — sorry!" stammered Perry. "I guess I was thinking about something else."

Perry shook his head sadly as he reached the other side of the street. "A month ago he wouldn't have called me stupid," he said to himself. "He'd have asked for my autograph! I was a famous person then for having nabbed the Hardrock Harry gang single-handed, almost!"

Perry shuffled on. "Oh, well, that's the way of fame. Famous today, forgotten tomorrow. But it would be nice if someone did recognize me."

A man was waiting for Perry when he arrived at his office.

"Perry Gunnite, the famous private eye?" asked the man.

Perry allowed modestly that he was.

"I have a proposition for you!" the man continued. "How would you like to star in a movie about a private eye?"

Perry gulped, "I'd like it fine, but why don't you use a regular actor?"

"Because I can't find one stupid enough — I mean — smart enough to play the big part!" the man replied. "So how about it? Fame and fortune can be yours!"

The offer sounded pretty good to Perry. He was tired of being ignored and unknown; so he agreed. Again people would point to him in public and say: "Look! There's that famous private eye, Perry Gunnite!"

So, shooting began on the picture, and it wasn't long before Perry realized why they

couldn't get anybody else stupid — er — smart enough to play the part.

Perry never worked so hard in his life. In one scene in the picture he was beaten up by fifteen crooks. Then he was thrown off a fifty-foot pier into the icy ocean, and run down by a speeding motorboat: He was shot at, and once somebody forgot to use blank cartridges.

Perry asked the director of the picture if a stunt man could be used for some of the dangerous scenes, but the answer was NO!

"You don't want your fans to think that you're a softie, do you?" he asked.

Eventually, the picture was finished, and poor Perry felt like he was finished, too.

"Thank goodness," he thought, "it's all over. Now maybe I can get some rest."

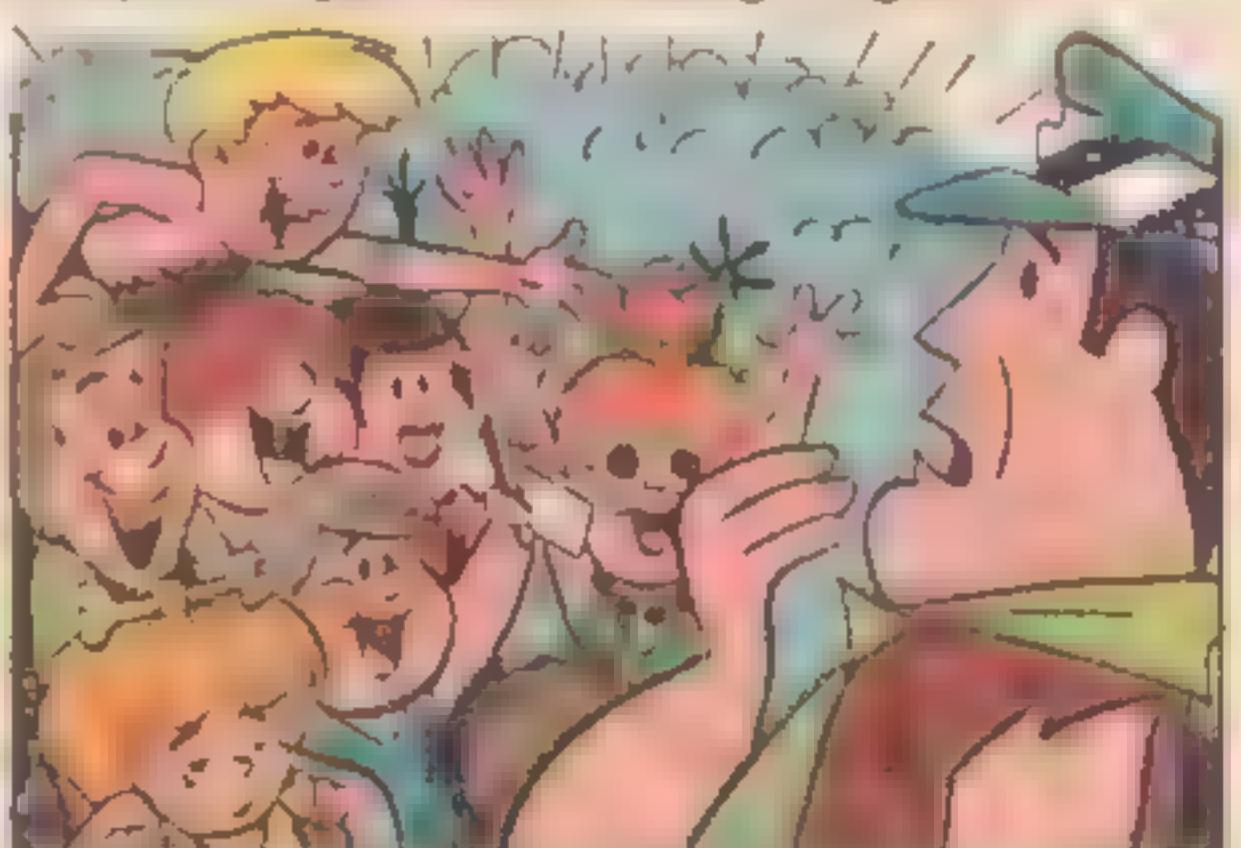
Perry could hardly drag himself to the premiere of the picture, and he slept all the way through it. Abruptly he was awakened by the director slapping him on the back and saying: "You're a new star! Go outside and meet your fans!"

Perry stumbled outside to be overwhelmed by a crowd of screaming, yelling fans; but somehow he managed to escape, and he literally ran for his life.

In the safety of his office, he pondered his situation. He would not dare show his face again on the street, for fear of being mobbed. There was only one thing to do!

An hour later, a strange figure came out of Perry's office. It was Perry, wearing a big black beard, dark glasses, and a long overcoat. In the disguise, nobody paid the least bit of attention to him.

"It's sure nice NOT to be recognized for a change," he sighed happily. "I'll never complain again about being forgotten."



Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

BEASTLY BEHAVIOR

ROCKY RANGER'S
FAITHFUL
FLAPPO-SALR-S
IS INV-A-ABLE
AS A HERO'S
HELPER...

TAKE THAT,
YOU THUG
IN CROOK'S
CLOTHING!

A dynamic scene showing Rocky and Flappy in a cave. Rocky is on the left, wearing a cowboy hat and holding a lasso, shouting "TAKE THAT, YOU THUG IN CROOK'S CLOTHING!". Flappy is on the right, looking surprised. In the background, there's a small fire and some cave structures.

RAH-
RAH-
RAH!

BUT 'FLAPPY' HAS
ANOTHER SIDE TO
HIS NATURE, TOO...

HEH.
GOOD OL'
FLAPPY!

SHT!

SLURP!

ATTA BOY...
BR NG ROCKY
T S SOFA AND
SLPPERS!

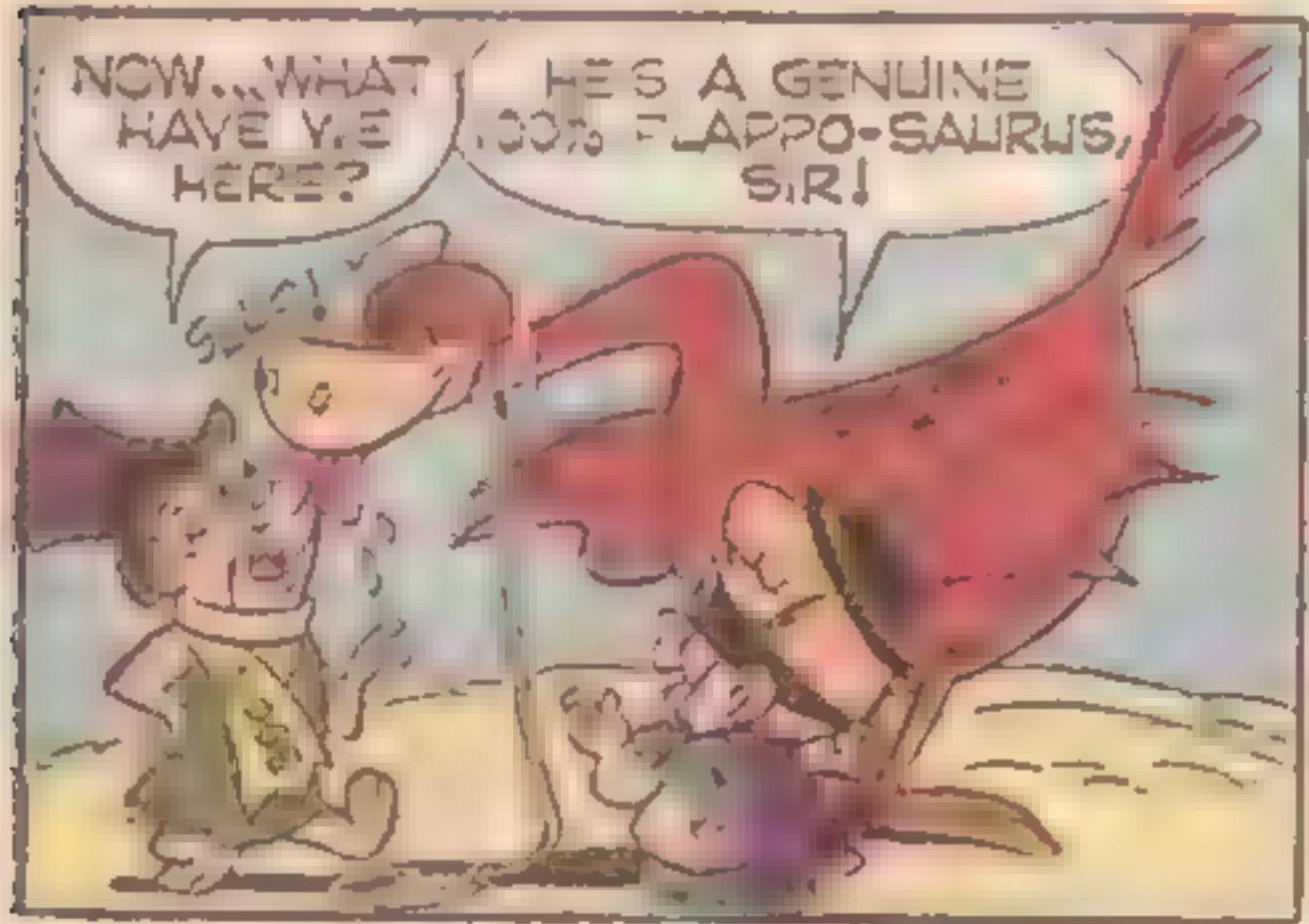
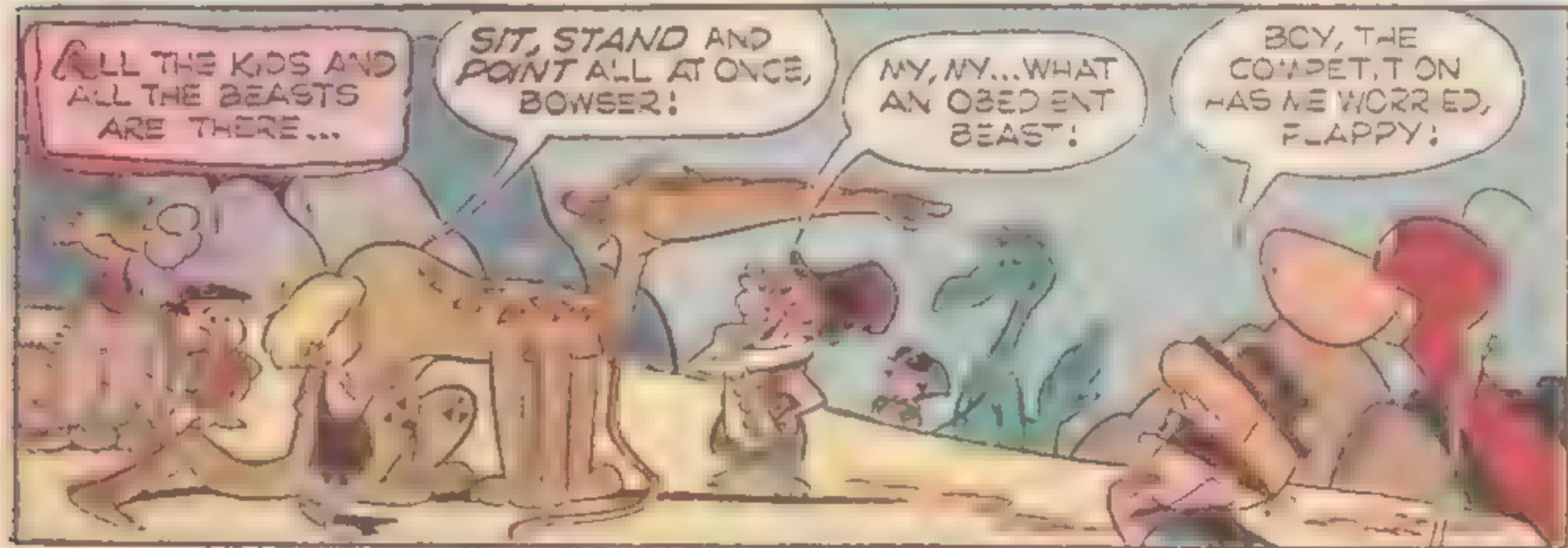
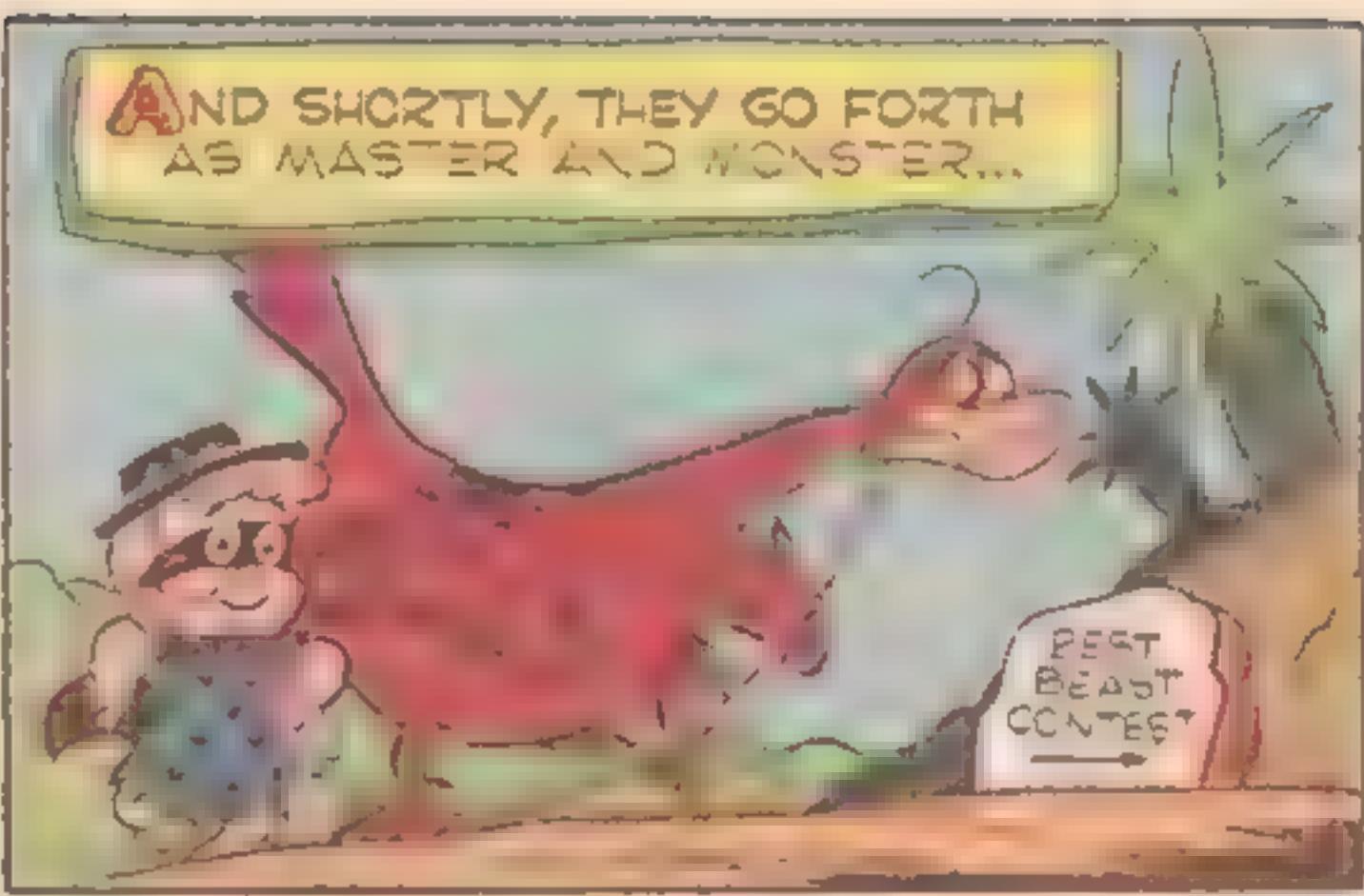
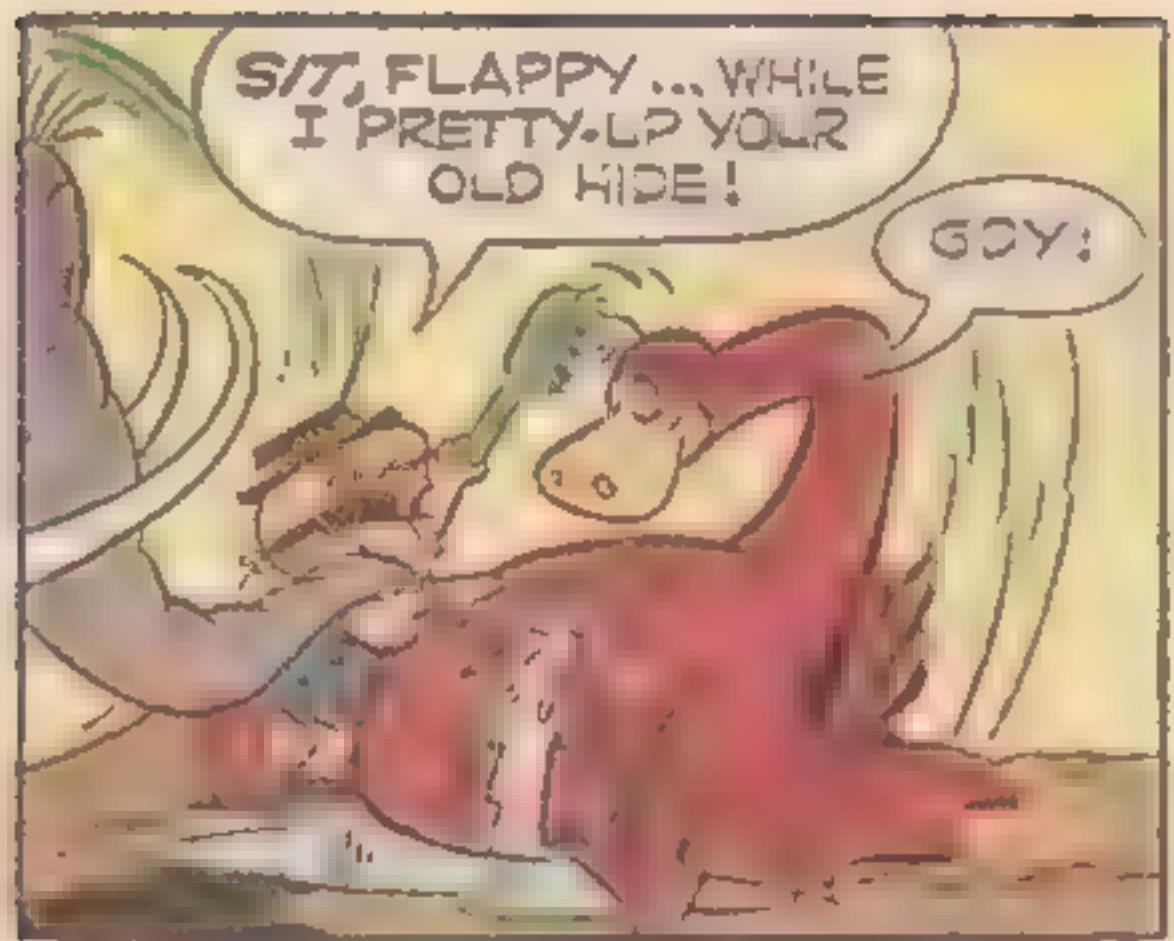
THEN ONE
DAY A
POSTER
CAUGHT
THE R
EYES...

PEEP!

BEST
BEAST
CONTEST
PRIZES!
TODAY.
ROCKP-E
PARK

COME ON, FLAPPY... LET'S
ENTER YOU IN THIS CONTEST!
YOU'RE A SURE WINNER!

ONE OF
ROCKY
RANGERS



EEK! WH-WHAT'S UP...
BESIDES ME?!

INGAN!

HELP!
HELP!

HEH! ER... YOU SEE, FLAPPY
IS MORE TALENTED THAN
MOST BEASTIES!

I'M IMPRESSED ABOUT
AS MUCH AS A FOSSIL
IN SLIMESTONE!

AND WE MIGHT EVEN
LOSE THE JUDGE... IF
THE LEASH BREAKS!

GROAN!! WE'VE
AS GOOD AS LOST
THE CONTEST!

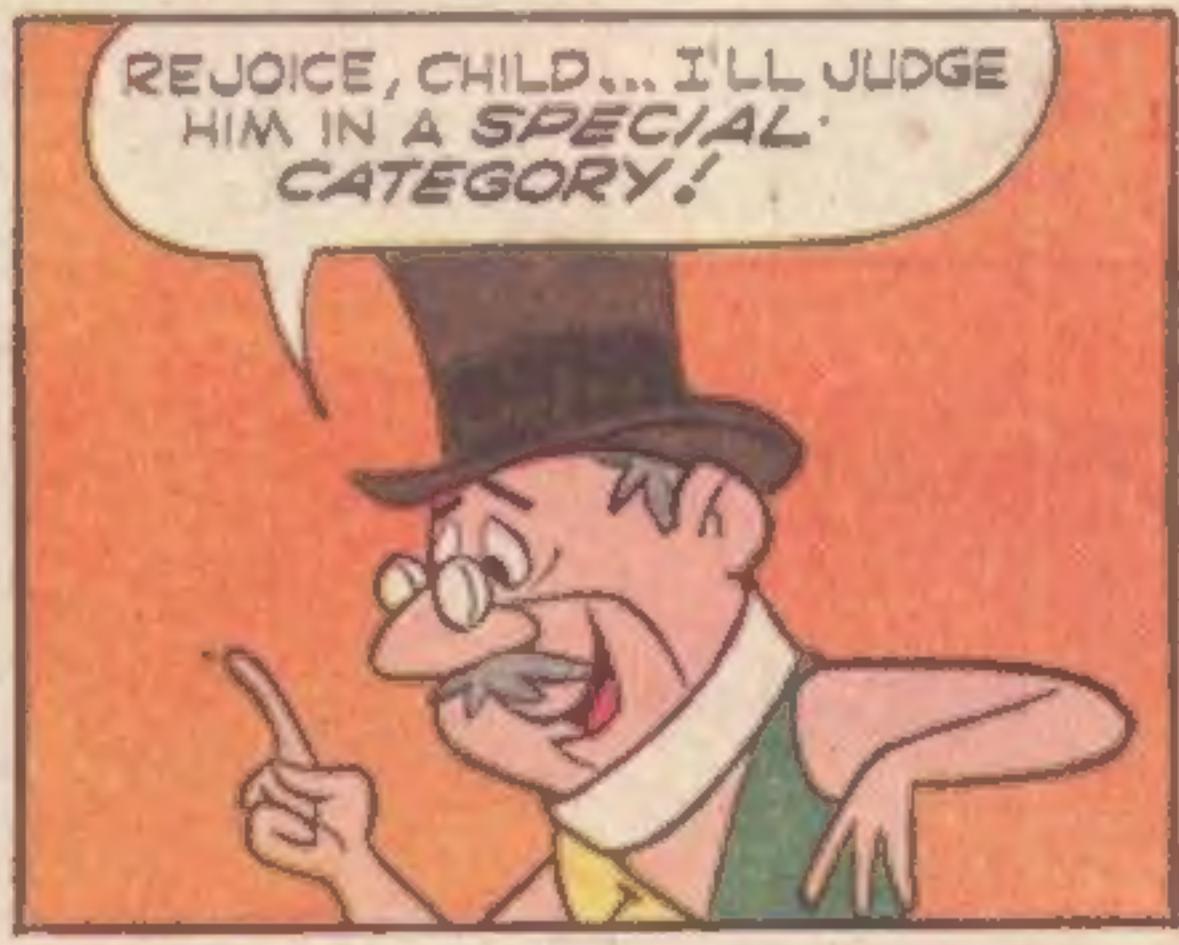
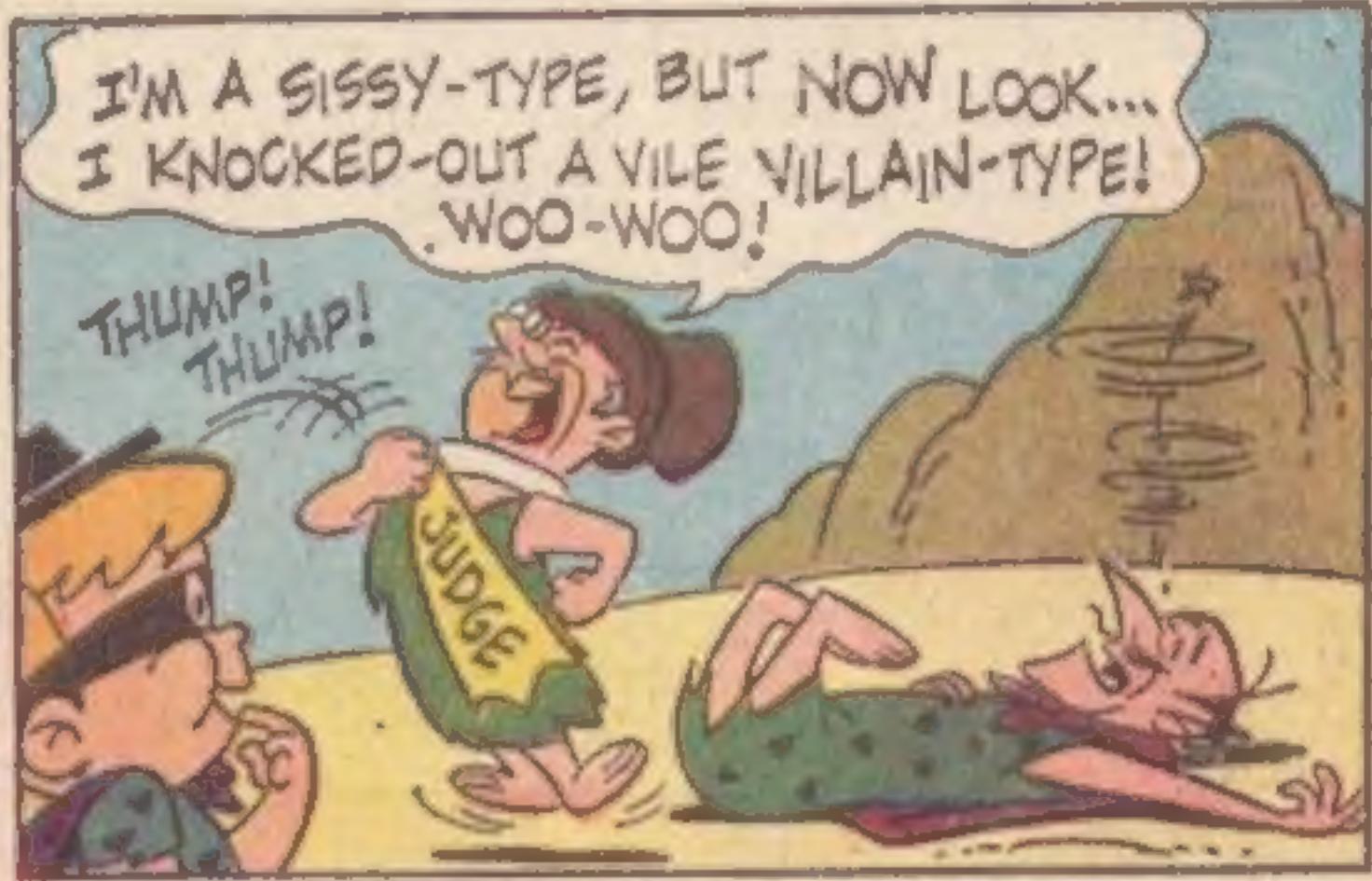
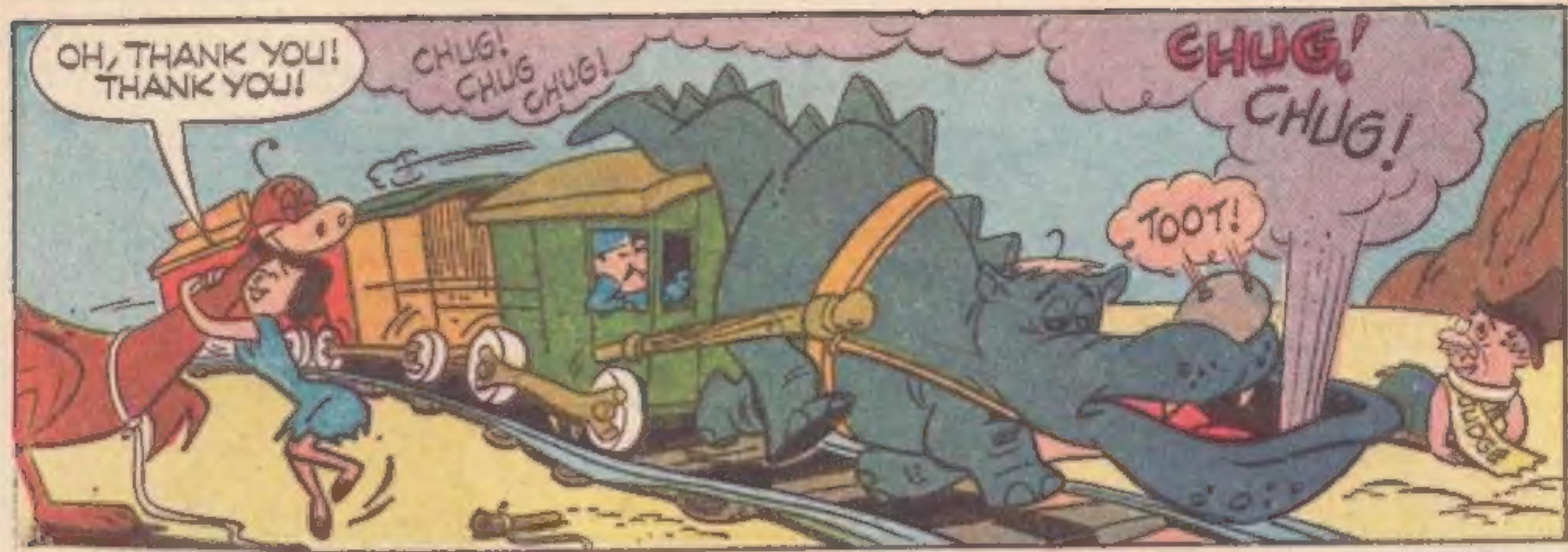
HELP!

VILLAIN
IS BEING
VILLAINOUS...

HELP!
HELP!
HAR-HAR! IT'S NO USE...
YOU'RE DOOMED TO BE RUN
OVER BY THE TRAMPOS AURUS
EXPRESS!

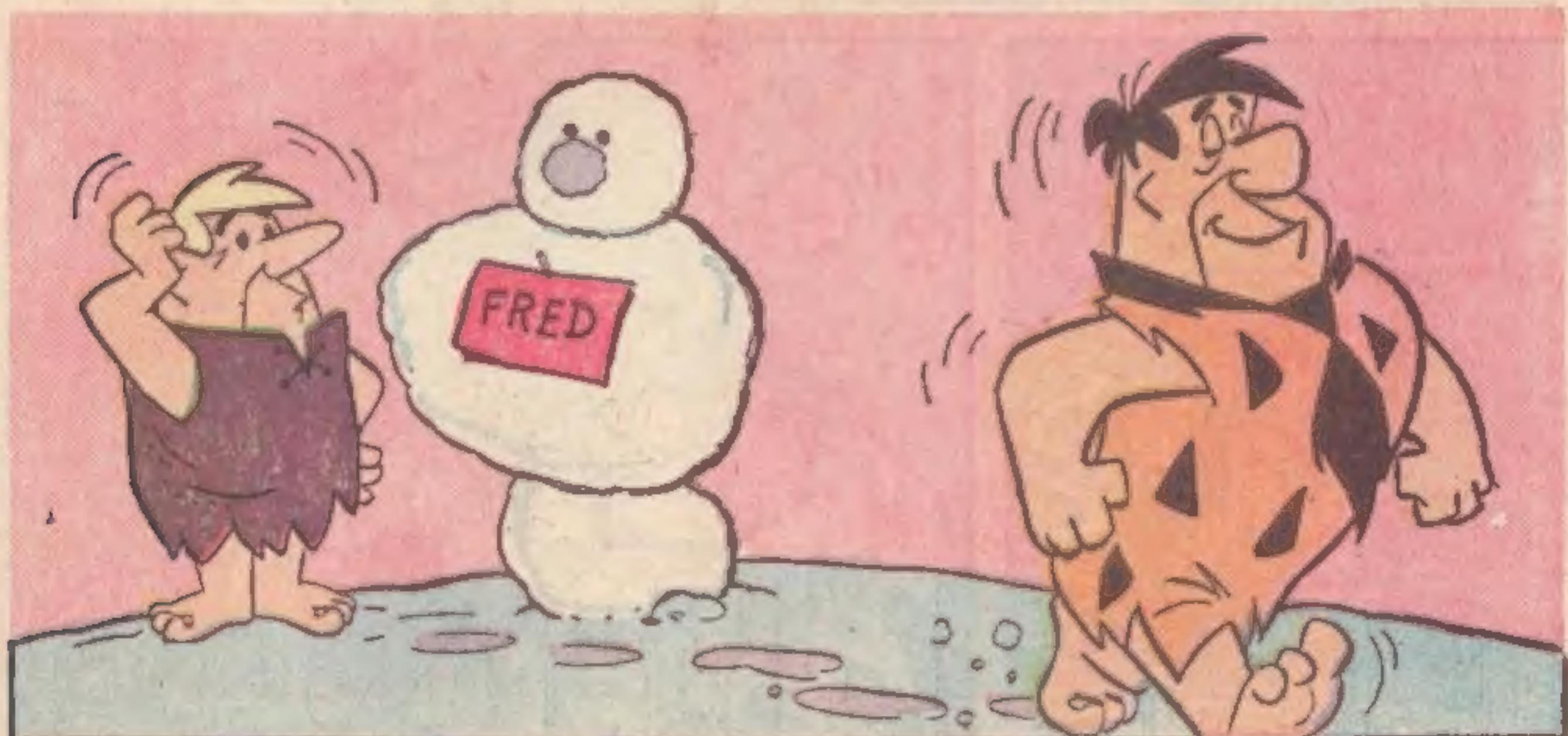
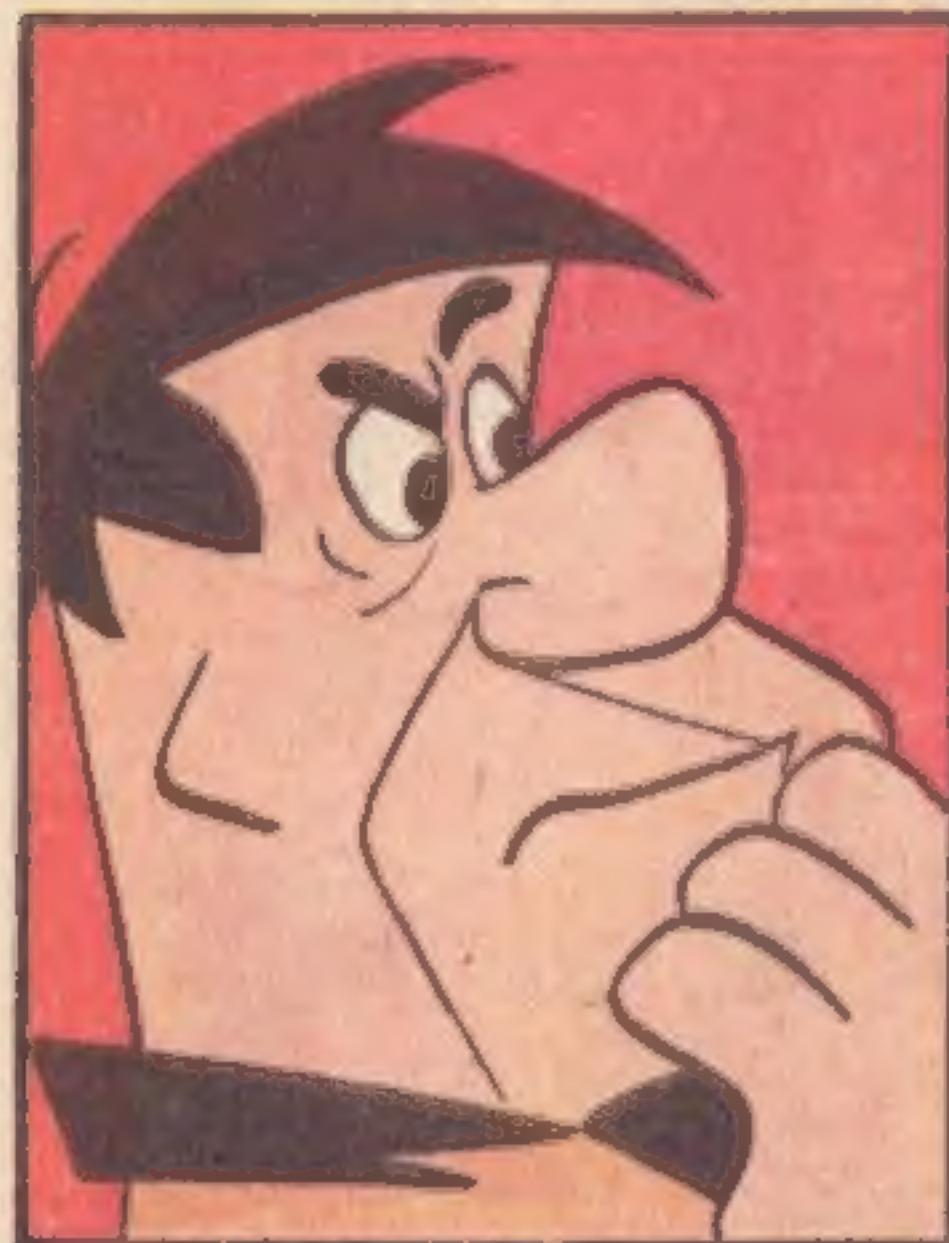
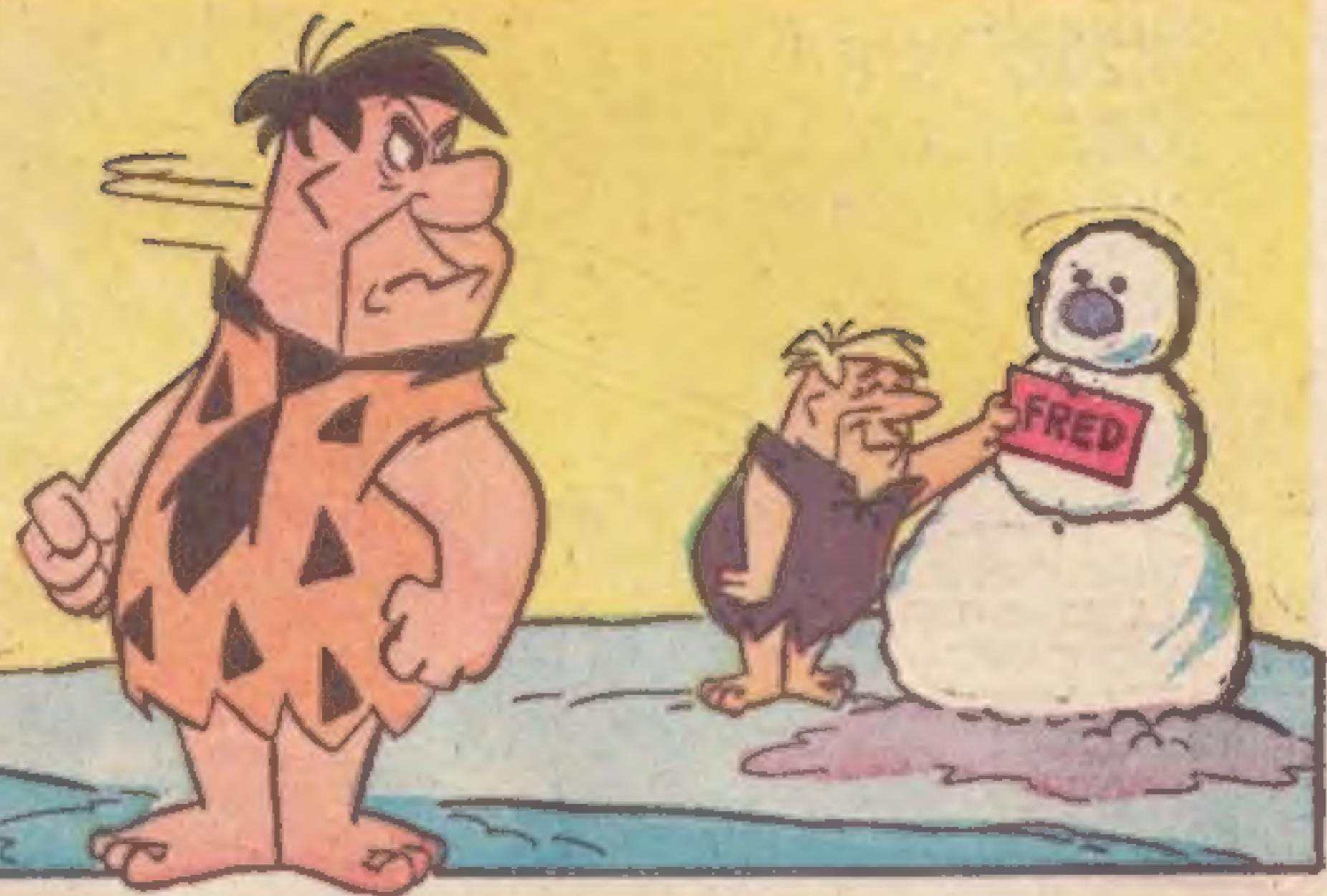
WOOH!

OW!



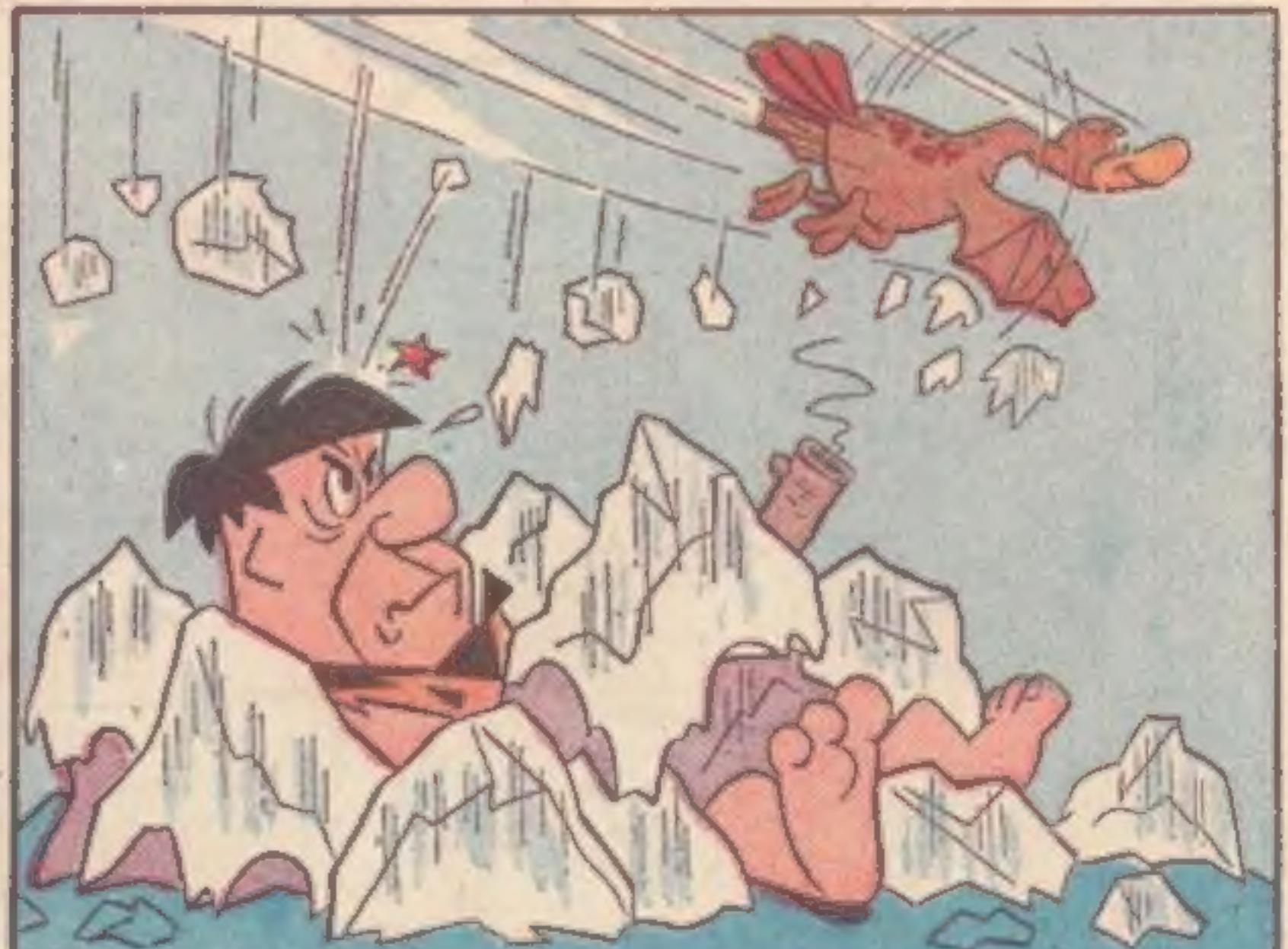
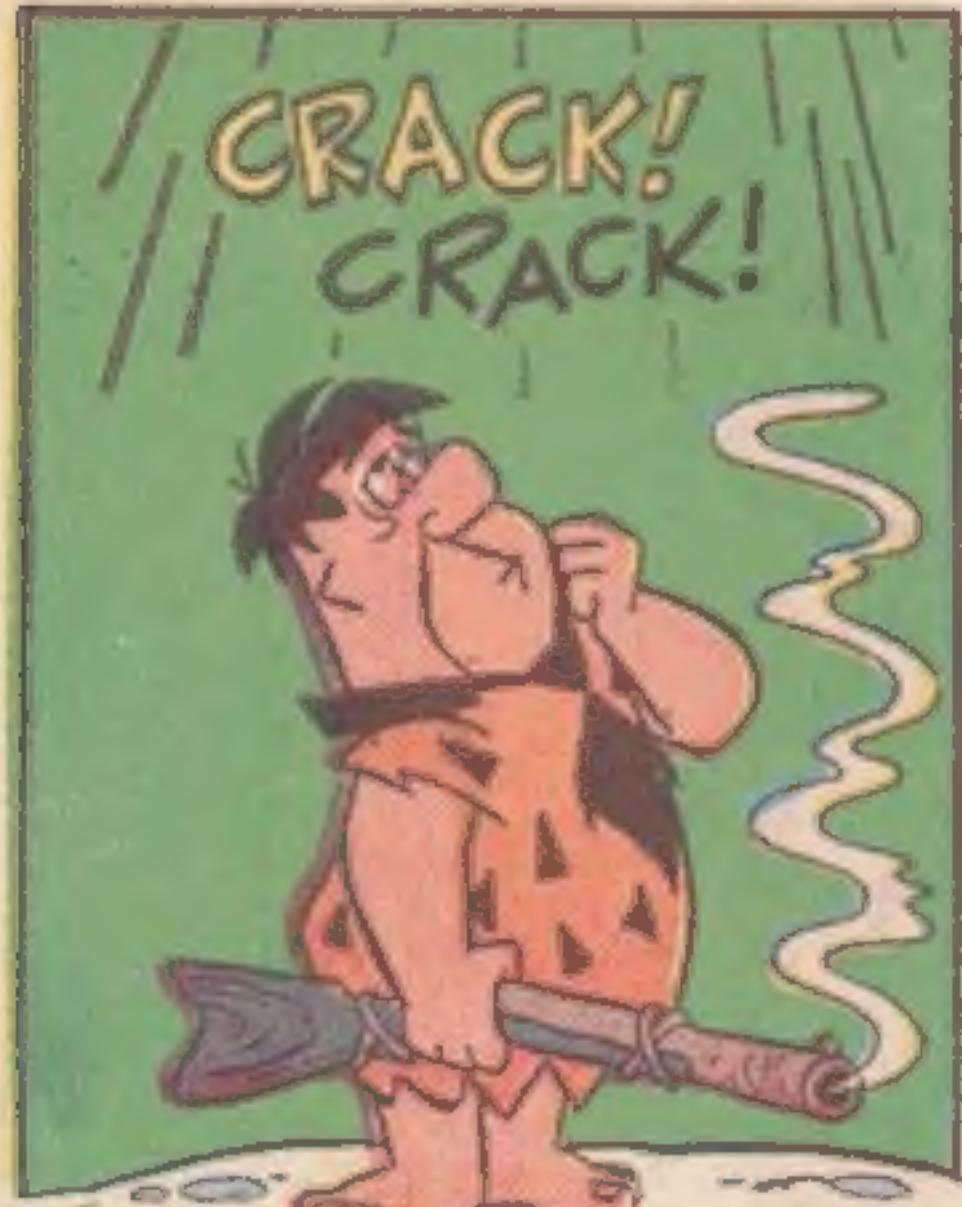
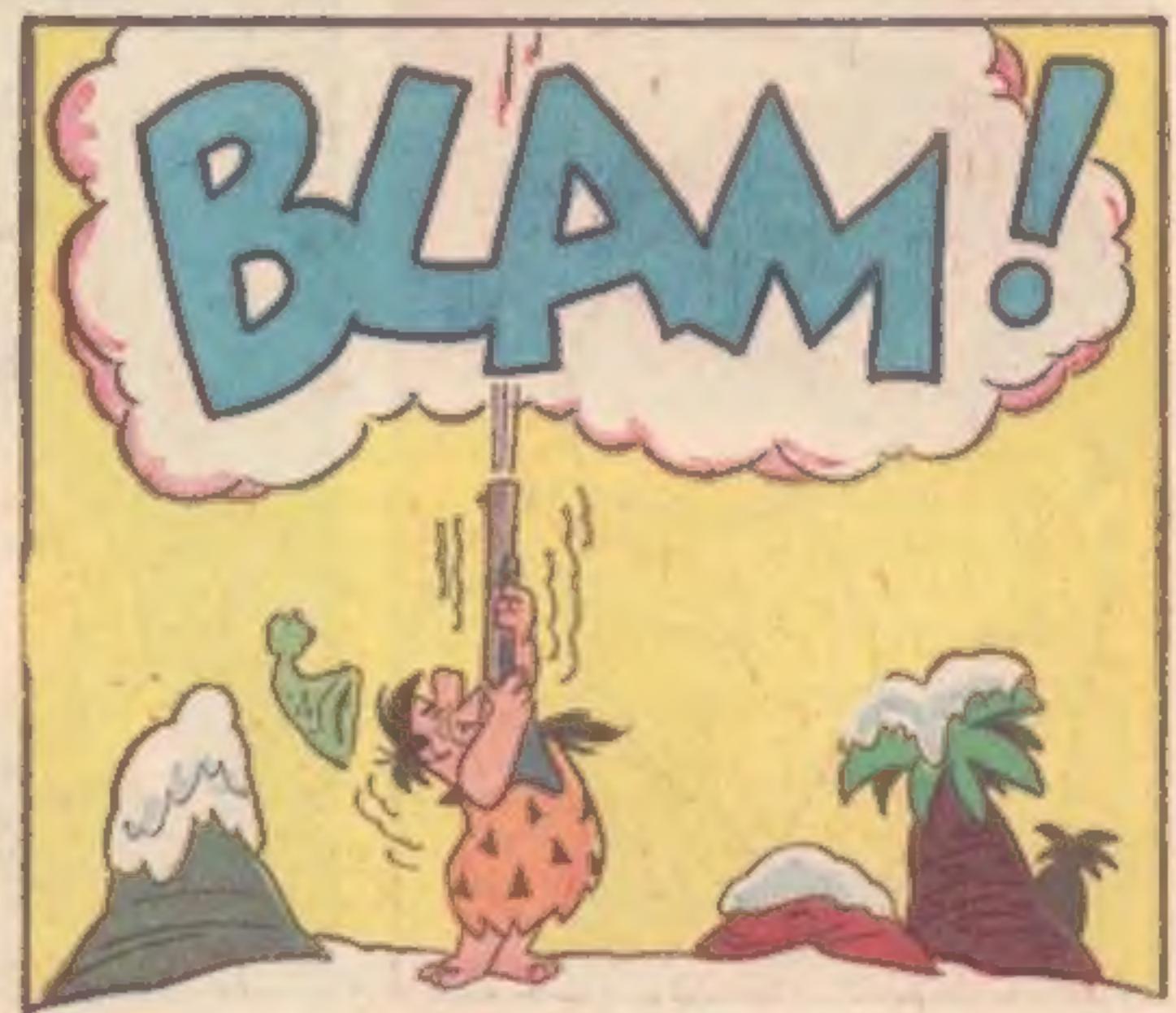
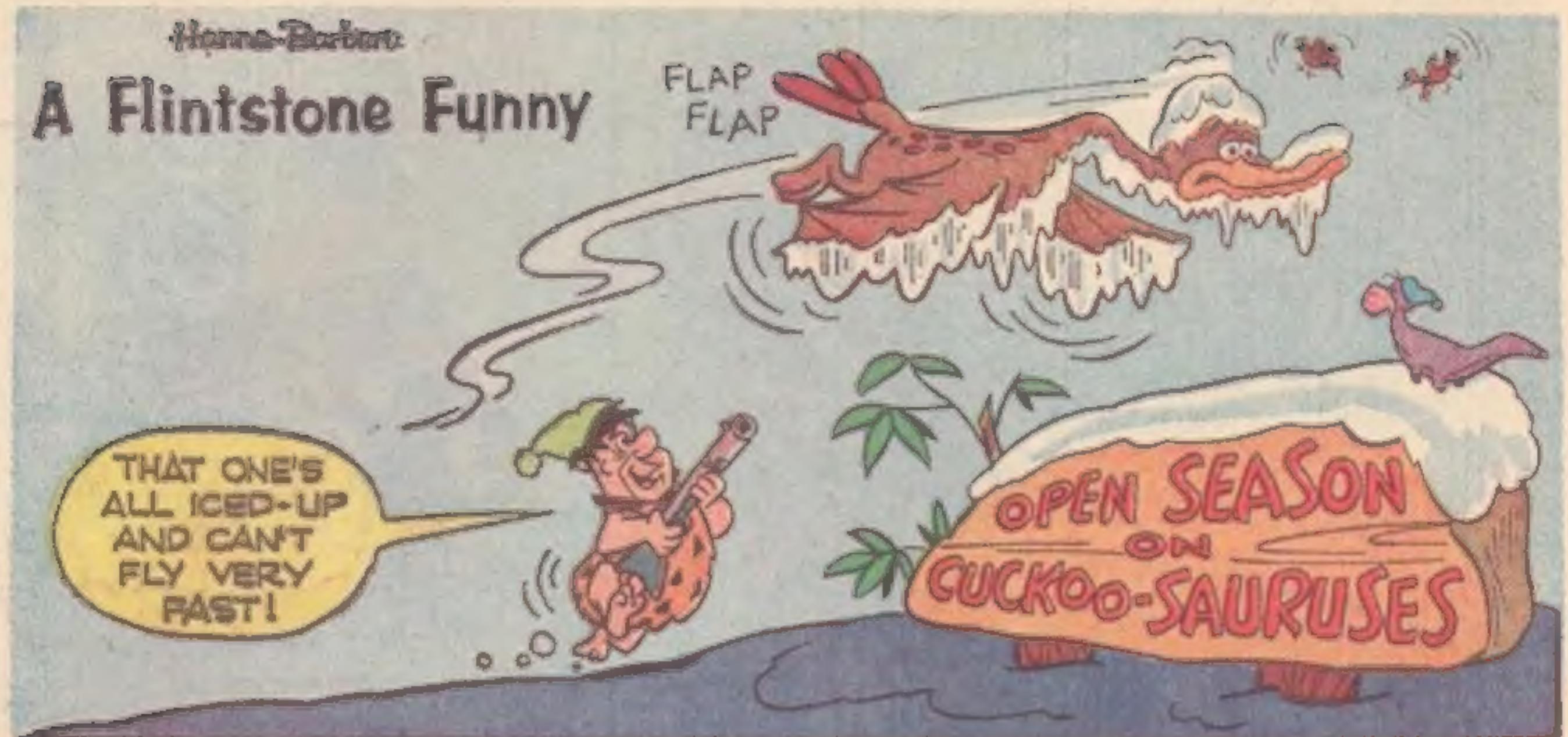
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A Flintstone Funny



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A Flintstone Funny



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